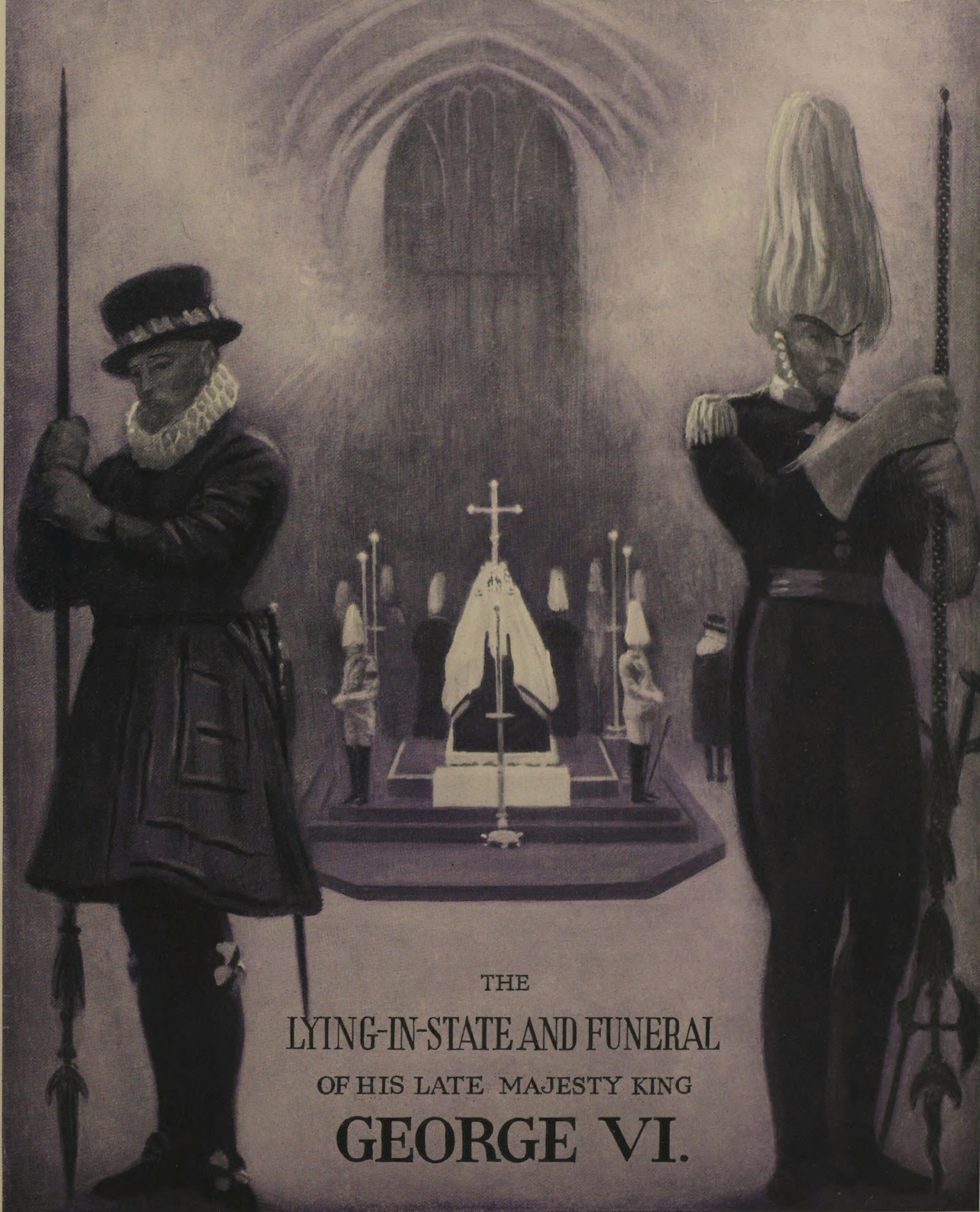


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

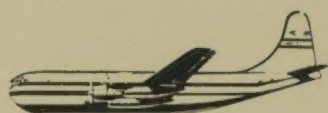


THE
LYING-IN-STATE AND FUNERAL
OF HIS LATE MAJESTY KING
GEORGE VI.



"Goodnight, London...

goodmorning, New York!"



DE LUXE

Monarch SERVICE

for very particular people

Fly direct to New York overnight . . . overnight on the *Monarch* from London. It's the last word in luxury air travel.

Double-decked Stratocruiser spaciousness. Complimentary 7-course dinner with cocktails, wine including champagne, and liqueurs. Exclusive lower-deck lounge and well-stocked bar. Foam-soft private berth (nominal extra charge). Attentive night-long service from three stewards and a stewardess. Breakfast in bed, if you wish!

With our *Compliments*: an Overnight Bag for every passenger, as well as an Elizabeth Arden Beauty Kit for each lady. Yet you pay no surcharge on the *Monarch* — not a penny extra!

This de luxe Monarch service is additional to B.O.A.C.'s normal First Class services across the Atlantic by Stratocruiser to New York and Montreal.

Consult your local Travel Agent or B.O.A.C., Airways Terminal, Victoria, S.W.1 (VICtoria 2323) or 75 Regent Street, W.1 (MAYfair 6611).

B.O.A.C. TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOU

FLY BRITISH BY **B.O.A.C**

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION



Good fare can be appreciated more after a glass of DRY FLY SHERRY. It is the best appetizer at cocktail time.

20/- bottle • 10/6 half-bottle

From your Wine Merchant or:

Findlater Mackie Todd & Co. Ltd. • Wine & Spirit Merchants to H.M. the King



**it's only fair
to warn you**

... that the new Sobranie Straight Cut Virginia will make you a confirmed smoker for life. There'll be no turning back — its smooth smoking, its inimitable flavour will captivate you. Here is Sobranie's age-old tradition happily wedded to the Virginia vogue of today.

**SOBRANIE
straight cut
virginia**

LONDON TO CAPE TOWN

in record time!

DRIVERS

MR. G. HINCHLIFFE

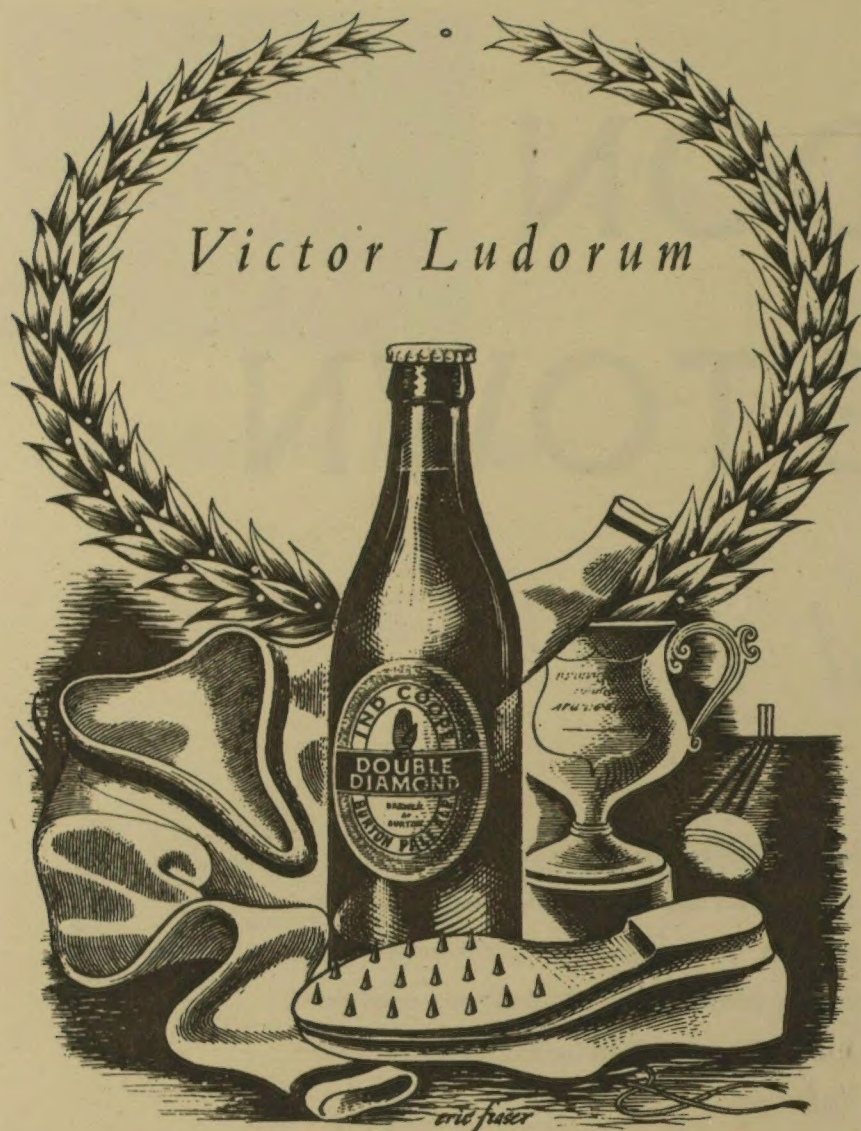
& MR. J. BULMAN

A Hillman Minx Saloon, driven by Mr. G. Hinchliffe and Mr. J. Bulman, reached Cape Town from Pall Mall, London in 21 days, 19 hours and 45 minutes. This magnificent achievement, made in the face of extremely heavy floods and bad road conditions, cuts no less than 2 days 5 hours off the previous fastest time—made by a much bigger car.



THE HILLMAN MINX

Craftsman Built by the Rootes Group



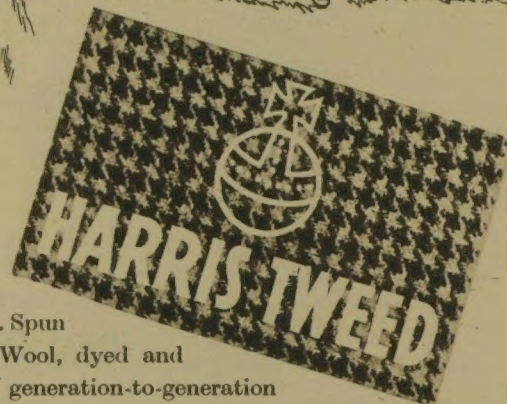
Who, what, why or how is a Victor Ludorum? Alas, not many nowadays will know for sure. But say 'What is a Double Diamond?' and people will either laugh at you for not knowing, or be mad at your low opinion of their general knowledge. Both Latin and athletics have a dry and exhausting aspect. The recognised remedy in each case is a Double Diamond.

Ind Coope's DOUBLE DIAMOND

brewed at Burton-upon-Trent



This is the mark of the rightful heir to the family title—Harris Tweed the fabric of world renown. Spun from virgin Scottish Wool, dyed and handwoven, with the generation-to-generation skill of the Crofters of the Outer Hebrides.



- ★ Look for the mark on the cloth
- ★ Look for the label on the garment



Issued by The HARRIS TWEED ASSOCIATION LTD



Nuwara Eliya is 100 miles inland from Ceylon's port of Colombo—7,000 miles from the English fields where a famous Jersey herd is bred. There were risks to be faced in having the bull calf and three heifers shipped out across the world. Their new owner—like so many wise men of all nations—covered those risks with a British Insurance Company.

British Insurance Companies back World Enterprise

Issued by the British Insurance Association.

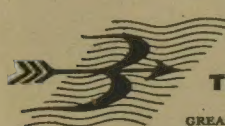


Drawn by A. R. THOMSON, R.A.

Such stuff as paper is made of

It is the right "stuff", in humans and in material, that determines the quality of paper. Take Frank Johnson,* the beaterman, for example. Superintending the beater floor (where the giant breakers churn wood-pulp, and other necessary materials into a watery mixture technically known as the "stuff"), Johnson it is who interprets the laboratory reports and decides on the blend of pulps which will give him the right "stuff" for a particular quality of paper. It is his skill and experience that must then gauge precisely the degree and duration of the preparation treatment on which depends the uniformity of the fibrous mixture delivered to the paper-machines.

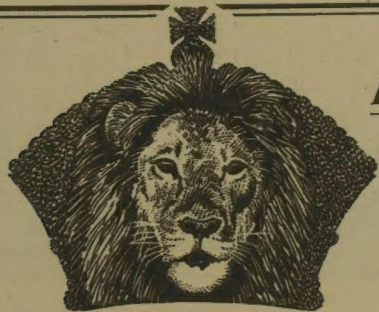
Johnson came to Bowaters Thames Mill twenty-four years ago, as a young man. Apart from war service ("finished as a sergeant in the gunners") he's been there ever since. When you watch him as he keenly scrutinises the mixture and runs it through his fingers before giving the signal for it to go on its way to the paper-making machines, there's no need to ask how he got his present job or whether he likes it. Both he and the mixture are the "stuff" good quality paper is made of... whether it be for the many hundreds of newspapers, books and magazines that are printed on Bowaters paper in all parts of the world, or for the packaging of almost everything from soap to cement.

 The whole wealth of Bowaters craftsmanship, experience and research in the art of making paper—the 'know-how' in short—is freely at your service.

THE BOWATER PAPER CORPORATION LIMITED

GREAT BRITAIN • CANADA • AUSTRALIA • SOUTH AFRICA • U.S.A. • NORWAY • SWEDEN

* Fictitious name for a real character.



King in its own Realm

*Well merited by its
Quality Unsurpassed*

"King George IV"
Old Scotch Whisky



MAXIMUM RETAIL PRICES AS FIXED
BY THE SCOTCH WHISKY ASSOCIATION

THE DISTILLERS AGENCY LTD • EDINBURGH



Springtime
in Italy...

... The marvellous re-
awakening of nature in her cities, glittering
gems in the history of Art.

★ Reductions for tourists on the cost of railway
travel and petrol.
way tickets —
"Travel at will" rail-
Petrol coupons.



INFORMATION FROM:
Italian State Tourist Office (ENIT),
201, Regent Street, London, W.1,
and all Travel Agencies.



*These facts are published to show what British workers
can achieve in spite of difficulties,
given opportunity and backed by enterprise.*

It can be done

At one of the biscuit factories of Messrs. Carr and Company Limited of Carlisle, a building was demolished and a new two-storey bakehouse erected in its place in 10½ days.

Starting on a Friday evening in August 1951, two teams of 35 men worked twelve-hour shifts—the night shift under floodlights. Construction was carried out over machinery which could not be moved and all materials had to be hoisted across existing buildings.

The programme—worked out in advance to the last detail—was fulfilled in spite of bad weather.

At 7.30 a.m. on the following Monday week the new bakehouse—a steel framed building with pre-cast concrete floor and roof and brick walls—was completed and in production.

LAING

*We pay tribute to the men who
worked all hours in all weathers
to see the job through*

JOHN LAING AND SON LIMITED. Building and Civil Engineering Contractors
London, Carlisle, Johannesburg, Lusaka. Established in 1848

6 SCIENCE AND EVERYDAY THINGS



You go to work

to earn the money to buy the food to give you the strength to go to work to earn the money . . . and so on and so on. Some people would call that a *Cycle of Energy*.

There's another Cycle of Energy in the various forms of transport that take people to work.

Think of it this way. Coal is set on fire to raise the steam to drive the turbines that make the electricity that works the motors that make the train go — all *energy* in one form or another. The energy of heat, the energy of movement, the energy of electricity. . .

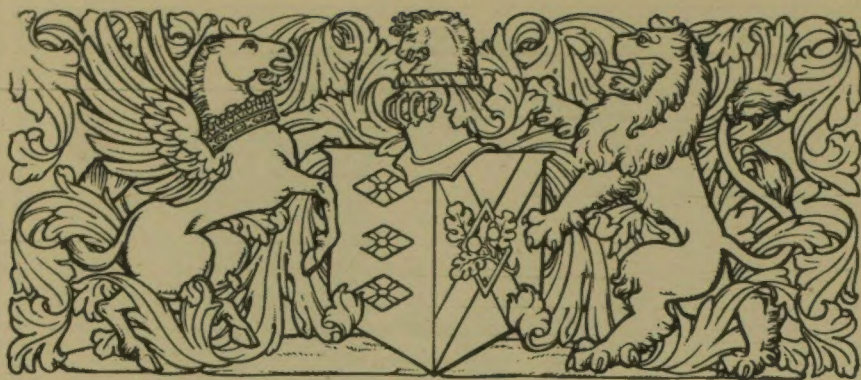
But where do A.E.I. come in? They come in everywhere. A.E.I. make mining equipment and turbo-generators; the transformers and cables that carry the current; the electric locomotives that use it up . . .

AEI

Associated Electrical Industries

You have met the family :—

The British Thomson-Houston Co. Ltd.
Metropolitan-Vickers Electrical Co. Ltd.
The Edison Swan Electric Co. Ltd.
Ferguson Pailin Ltd.
The Hotpoint Electric Appliance Co. Ltd.
International Refrigerator Co. Ltd.
Newton Victor Ltd.
Sunvic Controls Ltd.
Premier Electric Heaters Ltd.



GOOD CARS HAVE BRITISH LEATHER UPHOLSTERY

*For luxurious comfort there's nothing like Leather
Adequate supplies are now available*

On all counts from sheer elegance to pure practicability the VANDEN PLAS Princess II is as pleasing to the man of business as to the man who takes a pride in his motoring



THE *Vanden Plas* PRINCESS II
COACHBUILT SALOON on the Austin 'A135' Chassis

Austin A 135. Princess II Saloon. Price £1,767, plus £983.3.4 Purchase Tax
Austin A 135. Princess II Touring Limousine. Price £1,903, plus £1,058.14.5 Purchase Tax
VANDEN PLAS (ENGLAND) LTD., KINGSBURY WORKS, KINGSBURY, LONDON, N.W.9. TELEPHONE COLINDALE 6171-2



HIS LATE MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI.

Portrait Study by Karsh of Ottawa.

SATURDAY

THE ILLUSTRATED

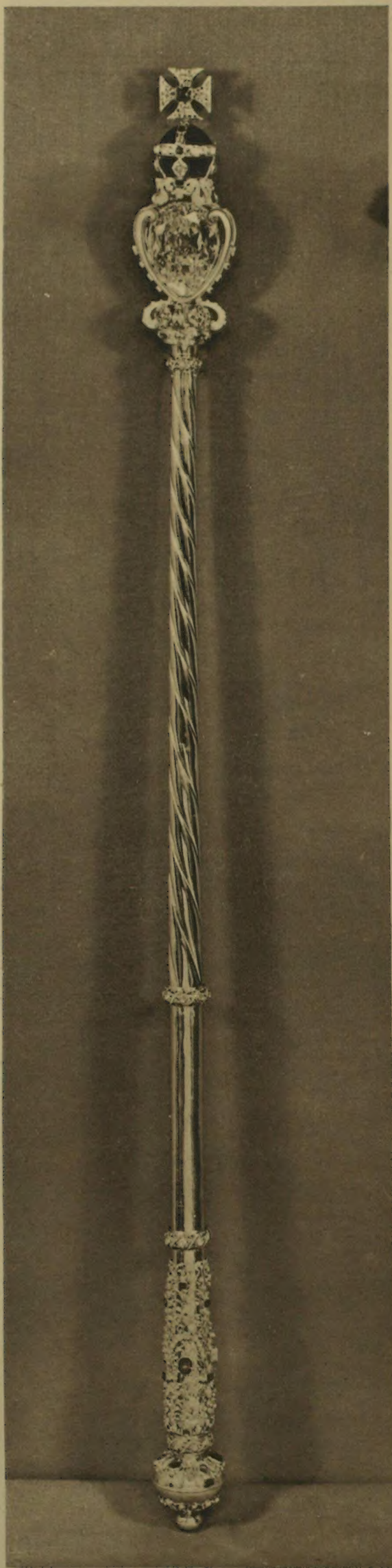
FEBRUARY 23, 1952.

LONDON NEWS

THE LYING-IN-STATE AND FUNERAL NUMBER.



THE IMPERIAL STATE CROWN.
FOR DETAILS SEE OVERLEAF.



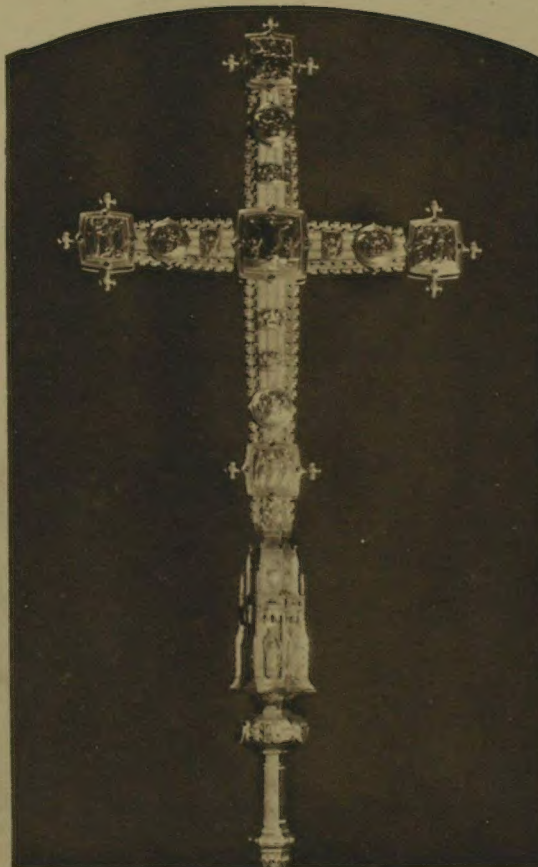
"THE ENSIGN OF THE KINGLY POWER AND JUSTICE": THE KING'S ROYAL SCEPTRE WITH THE CROSS. IT IS MADE OF GOLD AND IS ABOUT 3 FT. IN LENGTH.



(ABOVE.) PLACED IN THE SOVEREIGN'S RIGHT HAND ON BEING CROWNED, AND AFTER THAT CARRIED IN THE LEFT HAND: THE KING'S ORB OF POLISHED GOLD WHICH IS STUDDED WITH GEMS.

DURING the lying-in-state in Westminster Hall the coffin of his late Majesty King George VI. was draped with the Royal Standard and bore also insignia of the Sovereign: the Imperial State Crown (which is shown on the previous page); the King's Orb and the King's Royal Sceptre. The Imperial State Crown was originally made for Queen Victoria in 1838 and is the most valuable and the most beautiful in the world. Many of the gems it contains are of very ancient origin; among these is the

(Continued below.)



AT THE HEAD OF THE COFFIN DURING THE LYING-IN-STATE: THE WANAMAKER CROSS, THE PRINCIPAL CROSS FROM WESTMINSTER ABBEY.



CONTAINING THE GREAT STAR OF AFRICA: THE HEAD OF THE KING'S ROYAL SCEPTRE.

BORNE ON THE COFFIN OF KING GEORGE VI. DURING THE LYING-IN-STATE: INSIGNIA OF THE SOVEREIGN.

Continued. large Black Prince's ruby, the most remarkable jewel belonging to the Regalia; the great sapphire from the crown of Charles II.; Queen Elizabeth I.'s earrings and many other priceless gems. In front of the crown is the second largest portion of the Star of Africa. The largest portion of the Star of Africa, cut from the great Cullinan Diamond, is set in the head of the King's Royal Sceptre and is the largest cut diamond in the world. The great amethyst orb at the top of the Sceptre has round the centre a jewelled band with an arch

of gold, rubies and diamonds. The cross-patée at the top is thickly set with diamonds, a large emerald being in the centre. The entire length of the Sceptre is about 3 ft. The King's Orb is remarkable for the fine amethyst, cut in facets, on which the cross-patée stands. The golden ball is 6 ins. in diameter, and has a fillet of gold round the centre, outlined with fine pearls and ornamented with clusters of gems, set in borders of white and red enamel. This Orb was made by Sir Robert Vyner for Charles II.

The reproductions of the Regalia are Crown Copyright Reserved.



BEARING THE IMPERIAL STATE CROWN, THE ORB AND THE SCEPTRE, INSIGNIA OF THE SOVEREIGN: THE COFFIN OF HIS LATE MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI., DRAPED WITH THE ROYAL STANDARD, LYING IN STATE IN WESTMINSTER HALL.

The lying-in-state of a Sovereign of this Realm is of necessity impressive, but when the man to whom the last homage is being paid has been, like his late Majesty George VI., not only a great King but a very dearly loved personality, the occasion becomes almost unbearably poignant. The coffin of King George VI. was draped with the Royal Standard and bore the Imperial State Crown, the Orb and the King's Royal Sceptre placed behind the Queen Mother's wreath, which lay at the head of the coffin, in front of the Wanmaker Cross from Westminster Abbey. The catafalque, draped in purple, stood on a dais, reached

by three steps, in the centre of Westminster Hall, and was guarded day and night, from February 11 until February 15. The pall from Westminster Abbey, first used at the burial of the Unknown Warrior on November 11, 1920, and since then at several funerals, including that of Queen Alexandra, covered the coffin of King George V. when he lay in state, being placed underneath the Royal Standard; but it was not used for that of his son King George VI., which was draped with the Royal Standard alone. Great candlesticks from the Unknown Warrior's Tomb in Westminster Abbey, however, were set at the corners of the catafalque.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

A HUNDRED years before I was born—the span of a long human lifetime—there must have been some still living in the world who had seen Richard Cromwell. And only a century before the birth of Richard Cromwell, "Tumbledown Dick," who ruled England in the middle of the seventeenth century, Englishmen were still alive who had been born before the end of the Hundred Years War. And when the Hundred Years War began, there were quite a number of men living in England who had seen Henry III., who was the great-grandson of Queen Matilda, who was the granddaughter of William the Conqueror! Into so small a compass of human lifetimes can English history be compressed. What appears at first sight to be a period incredibly remote from us is, on closer consideration, seen to be unexpectedly near. Or put it in another way. King John was the great-great-grandson of William I. and the great-great-grandfather of Edward III. And when Edward III. died, children were already alive who in extreme old age were to set eyes on others who would in their extreme old age see Queen Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth died in 1603 there were babies in their mothers' arms who were to survive into a century that was to witness the birth of some who were still to be alive within the lifetime of many still living to-day! Once one begins to think like this, the reality and nearness of the past become apparent. John Hampden ceases to be a mere name in a book, Sir Philip Sidney the hero of a legend, or Henry IV. or King John romantic characters in a Shakespeare play. They become as alive and as important to us as Mr. Gaitskell or Aneurin Bevan, Miss Horsbrugh or the Duke of Edinburgh. They are just out of our immediate sight, round the corner, but no further away than that. And when we realise this, we can begin to make an intelligent use of the past. We can adequately assess the work such once living creatures performed and the effect it is still having on our own lives. For the effect of the past continues far longer than we usually realise. We can call history "bunk" with Mr. Ford if we like, but we can no more escape from it than an ostrich its pursuers by burying its head in the sand.

In this age of rapid disintegration, when so many superficialities we had long taken for granted are falling away, leaving the bare bones of our institutions and traditions standing gaunt and exposed, I find myself increasingly thinking of those who created those institutions and traditions. High in priority among them seem to stand those Norman and Angevin kings who transformed the rather inchoate, muddle-headed and ill-disciplined mass of the Anglo-Saxon community—a people in so many respects like ourselves, with splendid latent virtues, but terribly in need of clarity and purpose, direction and organisation—into the compact, co-ordinated, eminently practical and efficient nation that in the seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries was to transform the world. One can read of them and their achievement in Dr. Zane Poole's latest contribution to the new Oxford History of England—a great book, as readable as it is scholarly.* It was England's supreme good fortune that, after the terrible disaster that befell her, through her people's own fault, in 1066, her new rulers, harsh and often cruel though they were, should have possessed such superb gifts of leadership. In a society still riven and shaken by the long horror and disruption into which the Norse invasions had plunged it, kingship called for rare qualities. It required not only courage and patience, but tireless industry. The King had to do almost everything. He had to appoint and dismiss his own officers, preside over his own councils and law courts, raise and lead his armies and, if his realm was not to relapse into anarchy, choose and provide for his successor. He had to have the presence to overawe the rough, half-barbarian warriors and nobles who surrounded him. When at the great annual Easter, Whitsun and Christmas feasts the King of England solemnly wore his crown in public at Winchester, London and Gloucester, the peace of the realm often turned on the majesty with which he spoke and moved.

William I., Henry I., Henry II.—probably the greatest of them all—and Edward I. were rulers of supreme talent, even genius: not only born leaders but statesmen with the capacity to create political institutions which could endure long after they were dead. That which they created still endures to-day: the essential framework of the State we inherit. In a period of a quarter of a millennium—a space of time equal to that which divides us from the accession of George I.—England's destinies were guided during nearly a hundred of those years by four men of supreme political genius. William the Conqueror was a hard taskmaster. He laid on gelds "exceeding stiff," confiscated almost the entire land of the English land-owning class, and devastated the rebellious and turbulent North. Yet he conquered something more than England. He conquered his own feudal nobility. So far the feudal system had bound, in its full severity, only the lower ranks of society. William made it bind the top. The stark King fastened it, with all his Norman thoroughness, like a strait-jacket on the

turbulent knights and barons who had kept Western Europe in an uproar with their selfish civil wars. It was this that completed the work that Alfred had begun two centuries before. It made England a disciplined nation, disciplined not only at the base but at the summit. By stamping out private war between the rich, William created the first State in Western Europe where unarmed peasants could till the soil in security. He refused to allow anyone, however powerful, to challenge his peace. "So very stern was he and hot," wrote the Anglo-Saxon chronicler, "that no man durst do anything against his will." He did many harsh things; conquest is a cruel, bloody business, and any nation that allows itself to be conquered must suffer terribly. But in enforcing public order without respect to persons he awoke in his subjects that sense of obligation to the State which is the foundation of national unity.

His son, Henry I., "the Lion of Justice," as he was called, equally deserved his people's confidence. For thirty-six years he gave them peace and that political stability which men, who have known anarchy, value above all things. He was a tremendous worker, a man of business who, unlike his father and brother, could read and write, and who understood the importance of sound administration. He introduced into our government regular habits and routine. His father had given England a taxing system more accurate and honest than any in Europe; his Domesday Survey had been a miracle of efficiency in a disorderly age. Henry gave it a permanent officialdom. His capacity for organisation, for creating a system and institutions which continued irrespective of persons made a great impression on his subjects. They admired the unhurried regularity and dignity with which he did business: his daily reception before the mid-day meal of all who came for justice, the sober recreation taken after it, the carefully planned arrangements for the State progresses which he constantly made through his dominions. His influence was felt in every county, where the sheriffs were kept perpetually busy,

receiving writs, keeping records and collecting taxes under the eye of the judges and officers of the Royal Court at Westminster.

These two great men, father and son, laid the first foundations of our modern State. It was left to Henry's grandson, the second Henry, and the latter's great-grandson, Edward I., to extend them so as to ensure us the two greatest political blessings after public order which we enjoy: the supremacy of the Law and Judiciary, and the creation of a national consultative assembly called Parliament to supervise the Executive. These institutions, given us by the ancestors of our present Sovereigns, form to-day the machinery by which we ensure our liberties and democratic government. It is one of the miracles of our ancient Monarchy that, having schooled us to rule ourselves in the spheres of law and politics, it should have evolved, during the past century, through the personalities and devoted service of such Sovereigns as Queen Victoria, George V. and our late King, into what it now is—an exemplar of moral standards and values in an age of change and a fulcrum round which revolves the greatest association of independent, self-governing nations ever seen on earth.

THE FLAG THAT IS ONLY LOWERED AT THE DEATH OF THE SOVEREIGN



THE LORD HIGH ADMIRAL'S FLAG, WHICH FLIES NIGHT AND DAY ABOVE THE ADMIRALTY, HALF-MASTED FOR THE DEATH OF KING GEORGE VI.

From that part of the Admiralty which overlooks Horse Guards Parade flies day and night the flag of the Lord High Admiral, or the Admiralty Flag—a yellow "foul anchor" on a red ground—and this flag is half-masted for the death of the Sovereign only. The association of this flag with the Sovereign dates back certainly to the reign of Charles II., for in 1680 the elder William Van de Velde sketched the *Royal Charles*, in which the King was embarked, and he shows it with the Royal Standard at the main, proclaiming, as it were: "I am, by the Grace of God, Charles the Second, King of England"; the Union Flag (of that date) at the mizen, signifying: "I am the King of Great Britain"; and the Anchor flag at the fore, stating: "I am Charles, King of England and Lord High Admiral of the English Fleet." Early in the eighteenth century the functions of the Lord High Admiral were entrusted to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty; but this association of the three flags continued by custom to signify the presence of the Sovereign; and in 1833 it became a matter of regulation governing the Royal yacht and all ships of war of the Royal Navy. The Admiralty Flag is, however, also flown when the Board of Admiralty are afloat in their yacht.

* From Domesday Book to Magna Carta. By A. L. Poole. (Oxford Press.)



HER MAJESTY, COLONEL OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS: QUEEN ELIZABETH II. IN UNIFORM.

The Queen has a deep sense of the high destiny to which she is called. On her twenty-first birthday, in an Empire-wide broadcast, she said: "I declare before you all that my whole life, whether it be long or short, shall be devoted to your service and the service of our great Imperial family to which we all belong. But I shall not have strength to carry out this resolution alone unless you join in it with me, as I now invite you to do. I know that your support will be unfailingly

given. God help me to make good my vow and God bless all of you who are willing to share in it." Her Majesty has been Colonel of the Grenadier Guards since 1942, and when in the absence of his late Majesty last year she took the Sovereign's Salute at the King's Birthday Parade of the Brigade of Guards, and Trooping the Colour, she wore the uniform in which she is shown. It is believed that this photograph was King George VI.'s favourite portrait of her.



THE NATION MOURNS ITS KING: THE SCENE ON FEBRUARY 13, WHEN THE QUEUE OF THOSE WAITING TO PAY THEIR HOMAGE IN WESTMINSTER HALL STRETCHED FROM THE HALL BEYOND THE SCAFFOLDED VICTORIA TOWER, ALONG THE NORTH BANK, OVER THE LAMBETH BRIDGE, DOWN THE ALBERT EMBANKMENT, AND DOUBLED BACK ROUND LAMBETH PALACE.

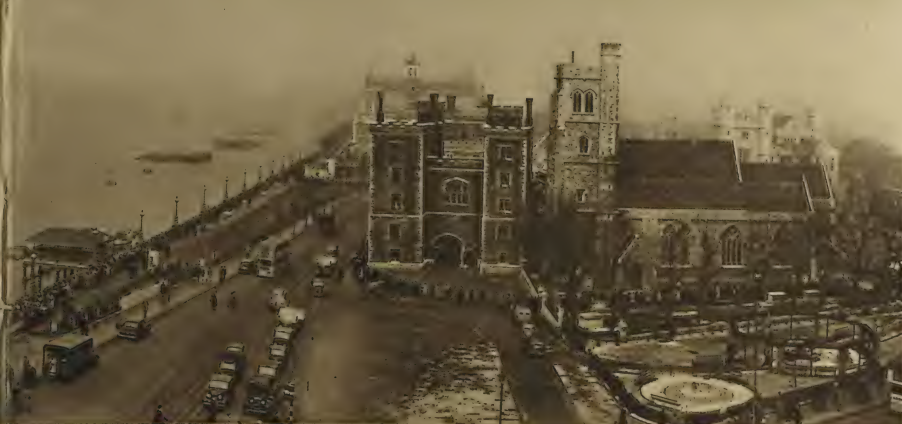


SOME OF THE THOUSANDS WHO WAITED HOURS TO PAY THEIR RESPECTS AT THE LYING-IN-STATE OF KING GEORGE VI. THE SECTION SHOWN HAS JUST REACHED LAMBETH BRIDGE, AND STRETCHES AWAY PAST ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL TO WESTMINSTER BRIDGE, WHERE IT WAS DOUBLED BACK TO LAMBETH PALACE.

A NATION'S HOMAGE TO A BELOVED KING: THE FOUR-MILE-LONG COLUMN OF MOURNERS THAT

The lying-in-state of the coffin of King George VI, on February 12, 13 and 14 was marked by a most amazing demonstration of affection and sorrow. Throughout the three days and most of the nights—which were marked with cold, rain, sleet and snow—thousands waited patiently in queues sometimes more than four miles long, to pay their last respects to their beloved King, as he lay in state. Several

thousands had been waiting before dawn on February 12 for the doors to open at 8 a.m. The original intention was to close the doors again at 10 p.m., but this was extended to 11 p.m. But at 11 p.m. the end of the queue was still 200 yards south of Lambeth Bridge; and it was decided to allow those then in the queue to continue but to close the queue. The doors, in fact, were not closed until 1.45 a.m.,



THE MOURNING OF A GREAT NATION FOR A GREAT KING: THE LOYAL SUBJECTS OF THE LATE KING GEORGE VI FILING PAST THE COFFIN IN WESTMINSTER HALL, WHERE IT LAY IN STATE. GUARDED BY OFFICERS OF THE HOUSEHOLD TROOPS, THE GENTLEMEN AT ARMS, AND YEOMEN OF THE GUARD, WITH SWORDS, AXES AND PARTIZANS REVERSED.

PASSED SLOWLY THROUGH WESTMINSTER HALL FOR THE THREE DAYS OF THE LYING-IN-STATE.

when a total of 76,426 people had passed through the Hall. During the day a number of distinguished persons visited the catafalque. On February 13, the number of columns were even longer, and it was announced that the public would be allowed to join the queue up to midnight; and the doors were not closed until 3.20 a.m. During this time about 108,000 persons passed through the Hall;

and in the evening Queen Mary, the Duke of Windsor and the Princess Royal visited the catafalque, many distinguished Parliamentarians having also paid their homage during the day. Early on February 14 it was announced that the doors would be kept open until six o'clock on the Friday morning, and it was expected that the eventual total of mourners to visit the Hall would be about 300,000.



BIDDING FAREWELL TO A GREATLY BELOVED KING: SOME OF THE KING'S DEVOTED SUBJECTS, FROM SCENE DURING THE THREE DAYS' LYING-IN-STATE, WHEN THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE

Perhaps one of the most striking aspects of the universal and spontaneous mourning for the late King is the sense of personal loss that has been felt so deeply and sincerely by his subjects. In London thousands of people had the opportunity of expressing in some degree the love and loyalty which they felt for the man who for fifteen difficult years had worn the Crown of England and made his people's cause

his own. These people, representatives of so many millions more, walked slowly and in reverence past the King's coffin as it lay in state in Westminster Hall. All day, and far into the night, men, women and children, from the highest to the humblest in the land, waited patiently to perform their individual acts of love and loyalty. The great stone Hall, which has seen so many State occasions through the centuries,

SPECIALY DRAWN FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"



EVERY WALK OF LIFE, WHO JOINED IN THE GREAT PILGRIMAGE TO WESTMINSTER HALL. A TYPICAL WALKED SLOWLY PAST THE KING'S COFFIN IN SILENT HOMAGE AND PRAYER.

formed the setting for this memorable scene. The contrast between the bareness of the architecture and the glory of the catafalque was almost overwhelming. The coffin on the purple catafalque, draped in the yellow and red of the Royal Standard, bore the Imperial State Crown, the Orb and the Royal Sceptre, in which the jewels flashed with a myriad lights. The brilliant colour of the uniforms of the

ten men guarding the catafalque glowed in the cold Hall like a fire in an unlit room. As the people passed, slowly and reverently, many no doubt remembered the King's broadcast at Christmas, 1939, when he quoted from Miss L. Haskins' "The Desert": these words: "Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than light, and safer than a known way."

ON THE OCCASION OF HIS LATE MAJESTY'S LYING-IN-STATE.

THE QUEENS WHO HAVE RULED OVER ENGLAND.

PREDECESSORS IN OFFICE OF QUEEN ELIZABETH II.



LADY JANE GREY (B. 1537; DIED 1554; REIGNED FOR NINE DAYS IN 1553). A DOUBTFUL PORTRAIT, IN THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.



QUEEN MATILDA (B. 1102; DIED 1167; REIGNED FROM 1141, HER EFFECTIVE REIGN, ENDING IN 1143). THE ONLY AUTHENTIC PORTRAIT, FROM HER SEAL.



QUEEN MARY I. (B. 1516; DIED 1558; REIGNED 1553 TO 1558). FROM A PORTRAIT BY A CLOSE FOLLOWER OF HANS HOLBEIN, THE YOUNGER.

AT this time, when England is once more ruled by a Queen, we take this opportunity of publishing the portraits of the predecessors in office of our beloved Elizabeth II. and of appending some notes on their reigns and, in some cases, on their portraits. Except for the first three, Matilda, Lady Jane Grey and Mary Tudor, whose reigns were indeed short and troublous, the reigns of the Queens of England have coincided with periods of strength and growth of England, and often have inspired that strength and certainly symbolised it; and it is therefore a fact that the presence of a Queen as Sovereign serves as a challenge, an inspiration and a good omen to her subjects. Queen Matilda was the daughter of Henry I. and was first married to the

[Continued below.]



QUEEN MARY II. (B. 1662; DIED 1694; REIGNED WITH WILLIAM III., FROM 1689 TO 1694). BY W. WISSING IN THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.



QUEEN ELIZABETH I. (B. 1533; DIED 1603; REIGNED 1558 TO 1603). FROM THE PORTRAIT PAINTED BY AN UNKNOWN ARTIST ABOUT 1588, NOW IN THE NATIONAL MARITIME MUSEUM.



QUEEN VICTORIA (B. 1819; DIED 1901; REIGNED 1837 TO 1901). FROM A PORTRAIT BY BENJAMIN CONSTANT, COMMISSIONED BY "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

[Continued.] Emperor Henry V. After his death she was married to Geoffrey Plantagenet of Anjou, and her son by him was Henry II. of England. Her own reign as Queen and "Lady of England and Normandy" was brief and mostly occupied in wars with the more successful claimant, Stephen of Blois. She was considered extremely beautiful, but her only authentic portrait is that from the Great Seal she used when Empress. Lady Jane Grey is a sweet and pathetic character, and her nine days' occupation of the throne was the outcome of Northumberland's ambition. The authenticity of the portrait we give, as of most of her portraits, is very doubtful. The reign of Mary Tudor, though brief, is well known. The portrait we reproduce is thought by some to be by

[Continued above right.]

[Continued.]

Hans Eworth. With Elizabeth I. we reach the reigns of the great Queens. In the portrait we give she is wearing a mourning ring for the Earl of Leicester on the little finger of her left hand. In her reign England became a country of world significance—in politics, in power, in poetry, science and philosophy, and all that is summed up in the phrase "the Elizabethan spirit." The personalities of Mary II. and Anne are not in themselves strong and dominant; but in the reigns of these two Queens, literature, art, architecture and music saw a great burgeoning and the British Constitution began to assume its modern shape. The portrait of Queen Victoria which we give was commissioned by *The Illustrated London News* from Benjamin Constant, and by Royal command

[Continued below.]



QUEEN ANNE (B. 1665; DIED 1714; REIGNED 1702 TO 1714). FROM THE PORTRAIT BY JOHN CLOSTERMAN IN THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

[Continued.]

exhibited in the Royal Academy of 1901. It later became part of the Royal collection. Her reign saw one of the world's great developments, with this country and Empire becoming the world's greatest Power, achieving its greatest prosperity, and being marked by the glories of its literature and the magnanimity of its legislation. Now opens the reign of a second Elizabeth (whose portrait appears on page 303), the great-great-granddaughter of the great Victoria.

God save the Queen!

(The portraits of Queens Lady Jane Grey, Mary II. and Anne are reproduced by courtesy of the National Portrait Gallery; that of Queen Elizabeth I. by that of the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich.)

IN the sorrowful days which have followed the death of King George VI. the sincerity of the tributes paid to his memory all over the world has been manifest. In the respects paid to sovereigns on their deaths and in the mourning for them, there must always be a large element of formality. They lie in state, as it were, not only beneath the eyes of such of their subjects as then file past their biers, but before the whole world. At such a moment they become more deeply identified than ever with their nations. Yet the comments on our late tragedy were touched by a peculiar warmth. The honesty and sense of duty of the King were stressed; so, too, was the high courage with which he fought a whole series of desperate illnesses and performed his duties to the utmost of his power right up to the end. Behind the King was seen the man, a man in no sense brilliant, but observant and retentive of memory; above all, a man of sterling character. There all arguments and disquisitions have converged. This deserves to be noted because, even in the formality mentioned above, some estimate of character appears. If this sterling quality had not been a feature of King George VI., those intent on pure eulogy would not have stressed it, but would have looked for something less disputable.

Another element in the tributes has been the friendly feelings towards the United Kingdom displayed in the Commonwealth, even those partners in it which had of late been insisting on the looseness of their partnership, and still more in foreign nations. Here the United States has led the way. The current irritations and misunderstandings were for the time being put aside. In their place appeared not only kindly sympathy but also a remarkable comprehension, not confined to the higher grades of the newspaper Press, though, naturally, most prominent in them. Three features, in fact, are found here: honour paid to the late King, the kindest of wishes to the new Queen in the heavy tasks she assumes in her youth, and an expression of good will to the British nation which wears an appearance of genuine sincerity, and which we must not allow ourselves to forget. As I said before, there is some formality in such a commentary, because that is inevitable; but it could have taken a very different and very much less pleasant form.

Yet, amid all these messages of friendship, United States organs of opinion noted the fact that the Commonwealth had within the reign of King George VI. diminished, so that Queen Elizabeth II. was, in a sense, succeeding to a narrower heritage, and that it had also loosened. Frequent hints of a decline appeared, in no way cold but not to be mistaken. Nothing could be more natural than that this aspect of the situation should come to the foreground in the United States at such a moment when minds were turning over the events of the past reign and their significance, and were considering the prospects of the reign about to begin. Within King George's reign that nation, to its own surprise and in general not to its own gratification, had been raised to the leadership of the free world. It had grown up and developed behind the shield of the Royal Navy. Now it found itself mistress of the seas, and in such a position faced with problems with which it was unfamiliar, though they were well known to Britain. It is true that the process, like most such developments in the history of nations, had, in fact, been spread over a term longer than that during which it became clear to all eyes. What is significant is that it was within the last reign that it did become clear to all eyes.

One leading American newspaper set itself to combat this view of a declining Commonwealth. *The Washington Post* regretted what appeared to be an undercurrent of reproach, that the Empire at the end of the reign was smaller than it had been at the beginning. It demanded: "Which was the greater achievement—to conquer India or to set it free? Which was more splendid—to send the Lancers charging against the dervishes at Omdurman or to set up self-governing assemblies in West Africa in the later years of George VI.? And which was the finer act of statesmanship—to crown Victoria Empress of India, or to keep India within the Commonwealth on her own terms as an equal and self-respecting member?" After a generous but well-merited tribute to the courage of the Britain of King George VI., by reason of which Britons "endured terrors and beat back dangers such as none of their ancestors had faced in modern times," the leading article of *The Washington Post* continued: "By every standard that Americans respect and admire, we submit that more greatness was packed into the fifteen years of George VI. than into all the sixty-three years of Queen Victoria."

Now it seems to me that, though these words are sincere and well-meant, though they may embody elements of truth, they may yet, if we take them too literally, embody danger to ourselves, both internally and with respect to our relations with the United States. In the first place, only the smug, the parochial,

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. THE COMMONWEALTH IN A NEW REIGN.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

or the persistent depreciators of their own country will refuse to see nobility as well as grandeur in Disraeli's conception of the Queen-Empress, or in the work of the British in India during her reign, work which this conception helped to inspire. Those who have some notion of what the Sudan was a little over half-a-century ago—the knowledge is not widespread in our own country and must be very much less so in the United States—and who compare that bloodstained picture with the picture of to-day, will not easily agree that the charge of the 21st Lancers was not worth

honourable. Few nations which have wielded comparable influence have less cause to be ashamed of the manner in which they used it.

The worst effect of decline may be that of a ready acceptance of littleness in every field, leading to lack of self-confidence and to avoidance of high endeavour. Moreover, assuming that the American view of the Commonwealth

is correct, and that there is durability in its present form, we must not overlook the fact that a Commonwealth such as ours, achieved by greatness, cannot be maintained except by the same means. If the United Kingdom were to decline to the status of a little nation the Commonwealth would probably disintegrate within a generation. The greater nations now within its fold would feel themselves forced to resort to other combinations. In our situation we are compelled to be strong or to abandon wholly the part we have played in recent years. This part is not always fully understood to-day. We never were the predominant nation in Europe. We have never, in fact, since the Middle Ages been able to engage in a land war on the Continent without allies. Even in the First World War, when we were at our greatest, when for the first time we put into the field armies on the same scale as those of the great Continental Powers, it was our sea power and the strength derived from being the head and core of a group of nations spread over the world which made us so powerful a factor in the struggle. The sea is still our ally. The group of nations, if somewhat weakened, is not dissolved.

To-day, when a Queen Elizabeth ascends the throne, our minds turn back to the day when, almost four centuries ago, at almost the same age, another Queen Elizabeth became the sovereign. England was then a relatively minor State, but a State which had been organised, disciplined and drilled to play a new part in the world by Elizabeth's father and grandfather. She did not make the spirit which infused the State in the course of her reign; to some extent she confined it by her caution and prudence. Nevertheless, she exemplified it in her person. If we should seek to define that spirit in one word, I suggest that that word should be "confidence."

That was the mark of the Elizabethan spirit, in its internal development, in its literature, in its passionate interest in science, in its outlook upon the world beyond. The people of Elizabethan England believed in themselves. Like the people of Britain in the reign of George VI., they faced apparently impossible odds in war. Can their successors meet with similar hardihood the subtler pressure of other forces which may prove as deadly as those of an armed enemy? Can the Elizabethan spirit be revived?

No one can answer the question whether we have it in us to rise to this occasion. I am, however, prepared to argue that no inherent reasons against our so doing exist, that if we fail the fault will lie not in our stars but in ourselves. It is a commonplace that kingdoms rise and wane,

that the world's balance of power shifts to and fro; but it is also the case that national greatness has survived for long periods against expectation and against odds. A pessimist in Byzantium might have predicted collapse three or four centuries before it occurred, and in that long period the Byzantine Empire played a notable part in the world. In terms of world history the British Commonwealth may stand only for a remarkable incident; yet there is reason to believe that destinies can be expedited or retarded by the human spirit. If we believe that Britain and the British Commonwealth have played a beneficent part in the world and that their value is not yet at an end, we shall find more valuable work to do and the strength to do it. If we live in anticipation of eclipse and shape our lives to meet it, it will quickly fulfil our expectations.

The laying down of principles is easier than their application in practice, easier even than suggesting how they ought to be so applied. In any case, I consider I am absolved from attempting the latter task in the final paragraph of an article. Among the first qualities needed is a calm, steady, far-sighted outlook upon responsibilities, opportunities and challenges. A single example may be cited of the conduct which in a few days may do more harm to the standing and self-respect of a nation than can be repaired in several years, a relatively minor affair which yet causes the world to conclude that the nation concerned is on the downward grade. The Abadan incident—and I speak not only of what we did but of what we obviously intended to do before swerving away in affright—constituted a crippling moral blow to Britain. A series of such blows would spell moral ruin within a brief space of time. We cannot afford even one other Abadan. This is not to imply that there may not occur situations in which the highest wisdom would be to stand motionless or even draw back. The genius of the statesman is shown by his judgment in such cases. In the long run, however, it is the spirit of the people behind him that determines his action.

REPRESENTATIVES OF SOME OF THE LEADING MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS AT THE ROYAL FUNERAL.



MR. DANA WILGRESS, THE HIGH
COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA IN
LONDON.



SIR THOMAS WHITE, THE HIGH
COMMISSIONER FOR AUSTRALIA
IN LONDON.



MR. M. A. H. ISPHANI, THE
NEW HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR
PAKISTAN IN LONDON.



MR. V. K. KRISHNA MENON,
THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR
THE REPUBLIC OF INDIA.



MR. E. A. P. WIJAYERATNE,
THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR
CEYLON IN LONDON.



MR. S. G. HOLLAND, THE PRIME
MINISTER OF NEW ZEALAND
SINCE DECEMBER, 1949.



MR. A. L. GEYER, HIGH COM-
MISSIONER FOR THE UNION OF
SOUTH AFRICA IN LONDON.

At this time of mourning for King George VI., Captain Falls writes of the many tributes that have been paid to our late King's memory all over the world, and he stresses the friendly feelings towards the United Kingdom displayed in the Commonwealth, "even those partners in it which had of late been insisting on the looseness of their partnership." The varying links which bind together this unique Commonwealth were reflected in the manner in which the new Queen was proclaimed. In Ceylon, "the oldest monarchy in the Commonwealth," the Proclamation was read in Sinhalese, Tamil and English. In Australia the Proclamation described the Queen as "the supreme liege lady in and over the Commonwealth of Australia." Although India is a Republic, where the Queen is referred to as the "Head of the Commonwealth," a salute of 21 guns was fired in New Delhi to synchronise with the Proclamation ceremonies in London. In Pakistan the new Queen was described as becoming "Queen of her realms and territories and Head of the Commonwealth." In South Africa salutes of 21 guns boomed out at Pretoria, Cape Town, Pietermaritzburg and Bloemfontein at the time of the formal Proclamation, in which she was described as "Sovereign in and over the Union of South Africa." On the day of the King's death, Canada proclaimed the new Queen "in and over Canada," and was the first Commonwealth nation to do so.

while, or that it was not a great and an honourable symbolic incident in British history. Still less ought we to listen to voices which try to persuade us that the Victorian age and the Victorian spirit were not, in the plainest sense, great. I am speaking now not of internal achievements in the fields of matter and spirit, but of the place which Victorian Britain took in the world of its day. This was indeed great and



THE LAST NIGHT OF VIGIL—WHEN THE QUEEN AND THE QUEEN MOTHER VISITED THE CATAFALQUE

Throughout Thursday, February 14, the last day of the lying-in-state of King George VI., and into the small hours of Friday, February 15, the immense and patient columns of mourners waited for long hours before passing through Westminster Hall; but by 2.30 a.m. the queue had ended and those who came later were able to pay their homage without waiting. At 7.40 p.m. on the Thursday evening the Queen herself came with Princess Margaret. The two sisters were

met by the Minister of Works, Mr. David Eccles, and the Lord Great Chamberlain, Lord Cholmondeley. They stood in the shadows for about ten minutes, almost unnoticed by the slowly-moving columns of the public. Later, at 11.25 p.m., the Queen Mother came and remained for about twenty minutes. Earlier visitors from the Royal family were the Duchess of Kent with the Duke of Kent and Princess Alexandra; Princess Marie Louise, the Earl and



IN WESTMINSTER HALL: THE GREAT COLUMN OF MOURNERS ON BOTH SIDES OF LAMBETH BRIDGE.

Countess of Harewood, Lady Patricia Ramsay and Lord Mountbatten. Royal personages (a number of whom are relatives of the late King) came to pay tribute to his mortal remains: King Haakon of Norway and Crown Prince Olav, King Frederik and Queen Ingrid of Denmark, King Gustav of Sweden, Queen Juliana of the Netherlands and Prince Bernhard, Prince Albert of Belgium and the Princess of Thailand. Other distinguished visitors included the Archbishop

of Canterbury, Cardinal Griffin, General Eisenhower, President Auriol of France with M. Massigli, Dr. Ribar, President of the Presidency of Yugoslavia, Dr. Adenauer, Mgr. Glöbke, the Apostolic Nuncio to the Netherlands, and the Spanish Ambassador. When the doors were closed in preparation for the funeral procession, the total of those who had passed through the Hall during the three days of the lying-in-state was 305,806.



THE FUNERAL OF KING GEORGE VI.: THE FOUR ROYAL DUKES—HIS LATE MAJESTY'S BROTHERS, SON-IN-LAW AND NEPHEW—MARCHING SIDE BY SIDE AS THE SOLEMN, SPLENDID PROCESSION LEAVES WESTMINSTER HALL.

The four Royal Dukes who walked behind the Queen's carriage in the funeral procession are (l. to r.), the Duke of Edinburgh, Consort of the Queen; the Duke of Gloucester, in military uniform, his late Majesty's younger brother; the Duke of Windsor, in the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, his elder brother; and the Duke of Kent, in morning dress, his nephew. Behind them are (l. to r.) Silver

Stick in Waiting, Colonel F. F. B. St. George, Life Guards; Gold Stick in Waiting, Major-General Sir Richard Howard-Vyse; Personal Naval A.D.C. to the late King, Vice-Admiral Earl Mountbatten of Burma; and Field Officer in Brigade Waiting, Colonel G. C. Gordon Lennox, Grenadier Guards. Our photograph was taken just after the procession had left Westminster Hall at 9.30 a.m.



THE PASSING OF A KING: A VIEW OF HIS LATE MAJESTY'S COFFIN, SURMOUNTED BY THE EMBLEMS OF SOVEREIGNTY, AS THE CORTÈGE MOVED DOWN PICCADILLY TOWARDS HYDE PARK CORNER.

The coffin of his late Majesty King George VI. is seen in this photograph passing the Green Park on the way to Paddington Station. It bore, in addition to the Imperial State Crown, the King's Orb and the Royal Sceptre and was covered with the Royal Standard. The troops lining the route presented arms as the

cortège passed by and the men in the crowds stood with bared heads in final salute to the Monarch to whom duty had always come first and whose death has filled all hearts with sympathy for the Royal family and a personal sense of loss. The London crowds represented this deep feeling of national mourning.



THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF KING GEORGE VI.: A VIEW SHOWING THE CARRIAGE IN WHICH THE QUEEN

Immediately behind the gun-carriage, drawn by naval ratings, rode a warrant officer of the Household Cavalry with the Sovereign's Standard flanked by the Standard Bearer and a Trumpeter. Behind them was a carriage in which

Queen Elizabeth II., the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret and the Princess Royal followed the coffin of the man who to them was not only a beloved King but also a well-loved husband, father and brother. Their grief has necessarily been



AND THE QUEEN MOTHER, PRINCESS MARGARET AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL FOLLOWED THE COFFIN.

set amidst the glare of publicity which surrounds a Throne, but the crowds lining the route of the procession in a last tribute to a King whose voice was known to all, showed that George VI. will be long remembered by his subjects whom

he served so well. The universal observance of the Two Minutes Silence at 2 o'clock on February 15 and the demeanour of the thousands who passed through Westminster Hall testify to the Nation's deep sympathy with the Royal family.



WALKING IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION AT WINDSOR: HEADS OF FOREIGN DELEGATIONS LED BY M. ZARUBIN, THE SOVIET AMBASSADOR (RIGHT). NEXT TO HIM IS SEÑOR DON MANUEL BLANCHI, OF CHILE; SENHOR J. J. MONIZ DE ARAGÃO, OF BRAZIL, AND M. JERZY MICHALOWSKI, OF POLAND. IN THE FOURTH ROW (RIGHT) IS MR. DEAN ACHESON, THE U.S. SECRETARY OF STATE.



IN THE STATE FUNERAL PROCESSION: THREE FIELD MARCHALS (L. TO R.), THE VISCOUNT MONTGOMERY OF ALAMEIN, K.G.; THE LORD IRONSIDE, G.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., AND THE VISCOUNT ALANBROOKE, K.G. FOLLOWING THEM ARE FIVE MEMBERS OF THE HEADQUARTERS STAFF OF THE ARMY, WHO WERE IN TURN FOLLOWED BY MEMBERS OF THE ARMY COUNCIL.



LED BY THE EARL MARSHAL, THE DUKE OF NORFOLK: THE EARL OF OSSLOW, CAPTAIN OF THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD; COLONEL THE EARL FORTESCUE, CAPTAIN OF THE GENTLEMEN-AT-ARMS, AND THE DUKE OF BUCKLEIGH, LIEUTENANT OF THE ROYAL COMPANY OF ARCHERS. FOLLOWING ARE MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

The State funeral of his late Majesty King George VI. took place on Friday, February 15. The coffin was borne from Westminster Hall at 9.30 in the morning by a bearer-party of the Brigade of Guards and placed on a gun-carriage drawn



ARRIVING AT WESTMINSTER HALL BEFORE THE STATE FUNERAL PROCESSION: THE QUEEN MOTHER (CENTRE) AND PRINCESS MARGARET (BACK TO CAMERA); THE DUKE OF WINDSOR AND LORD MOUNTBATTEN (LEFT), ON THE RIGHT IS THE EARL MARSHAL, THE DUKE OF NORFOLK.

by naval ratings. The procession included distinguished foreign representatives, the High Commissioners of Commonwealth countries; members of the household of the late King and the new Queen; and officers of the fighting services.

THE STATE FUNERAL OF KING GEORGE VI.: SOME OF THE DISTINGUISHED PERSONS WHO TOOK PART



BEARING SYMBOLS OF SORROW AND SOVEREIGNTY: THE COFFIN OF HIS LATE MAJESTY, SHOWING THE IMPERIAL STATE CROWN, SCEPTRE AND ORB, AND THE QUEEN MOTHER'S WREATH.



WALKING IN THE PROCESSION IN HYDE PARK: THE HIGH COMMISSIONERS, IN FRONT (L. TO R.) MR. V. K. KRISHNA MENON, OF INDIA; MR. L. D. WILKES, OF CANADA; DR. A. L. GERTZ, OF SOUTH AFRICA, AND GROUP CAPTAIN THE HON. SIR THOMAS WHITE, OF AUSTRALIA.



ABOUT TO ENTER THEIR CARRIAGE AS THE FUNERAL CORTÈGE PREPARED TO LEAVE WESTMINSTER HALL: H.M. THE QUEEN, FOLLOWED BY H.M. THE QUEEN MOTHER, BOTH OF WHOM WERE HEAVILY VEILED. QUEEN MARY DID NOT ATTEND THE FUNERAL ON MEDICAL ADVICE.



THE START OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION IN LONDON: THE ROYAL COFFIN BEING CARRIED FROM WESTMINSTER HALL TO THE WAITING GUN-CARRIAGE BY A BEARER-PARTY OF THE BRIGADE OF GUARDS. THE NAVAL GUN CREW STAND WITH HEADS BOWED, HOLDING THE DRAG-ROPE.

IN THE PROCESSION, AND OTHER ASPECTS OF THE GREAT PAGEANT OF NATIONAL MOURNING.



PASSING ST. JAMES'S PALACE: DRAWN BY TWO HUNDRED NAVAL RATINGS AND WITH GENTLEMEN-AT-

The custom by which the gun-carriage bearing the coffin of the Sovereign is drawn in the procession from Westminster Hall to Windsor Castle not by horses but by Naval ratings arises from an accident which took place at Queen Victoria's funeral. On this occasion the gun-carriage was to be drawn by the Royal Horse

Artillery, but the horses became fractious when the massed bands began to play and the swingletree attached to the limber was broken. The gun team was taken away and the Naval guard of honour took over the task of hauling the gun-carriage. On the advice of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, however, a N.C.O. of the original



ARMS ON EITHER SIDE, THE GUN-CARRIAGE, BEARING THE KING'S COFFIN, MOVES TOWARDS PICCADILLY.

gun detachment (who recently described his part in the incident in a letter to the Press) was retained to manage the brake. The accident is believed to have been due to a fault in the swingletree and King Edward VII. himself stated that the Artillery were in no way to blame. In recognition, however, of the signal service performed

on this occasion by the Naval guard of honour, ever since then the honour of drawing the coffin of the Sovereign has been reserved for the Royal Navy. It will be remembered that the King's coffin was drawn from King's Cross to Westminster by a detachment of the King's Troop, R.H.A.



THE PAGEENTRY THAT ATTENDS THE PASSING OF A KING: A VIEW OF THE FUNERAL

Attended by the pomp of military bands, the brilliance of heraldry, the pageantry of mounted troops and the thunder of the guns' salute, King George VI. passed

through the streets of his capital on February 15 on his last processional journey. A silent, reverent crowd lined the streets to bid farewell to a beloved King. At



PROCESSION AT HYDE PARK CORNER AS THE GUN-CARRIAGE WAS ABOUT TO ENTER HYDE PARK.

the funeral of King George V, the procession had to be halted for a short time at Hyde Park Corner while the police cleared the line of the route, but the crowd on

February 15 was remarkable for its orderliness and decorum and no untoward incident marred the solemn procession.



A SAILOR KING'S LAST PROGRESS THROUGH HIS CAPITAL: KING GEORGE VI.'S COFFIN, ON A GUN-CARRIAGE, DRAWN BY NAVAL RATINGS, PASSING ALONG PICCADILLY.

King George VI. was a sailor King, and it was appropriate that—in accordance with a custom whose origin is told on another page—naval ratings should have drawn the gun-carriage on which his coffin rested. He entered Osborne at the age of fourteen, two years later went to Dartmouth, and passed out when

seventeen. After a spell in the cadet ship *Cumberland* he was gazetted midshipman to the *Collingwood*, in which he served at the Battle of Jutland, being mentioned in despatches. Ill-health interrupted his naval career, but all his life he loved the sea. Our photograph shows the funeral procession in Piccadilly.



LONDON'S FINAL HOMAGE TO THE DEAD KING GEORGE VI.: THE GUN-CARRIAGE, BEARING THE ROYAL COFFIN, PASSING THROUGH THE GATES OF HYDE PARK AT MARBLE ARCH.

Pale winter sunshine illuminated London on the day of the funeral of his late Majesty King George VI., and along the route of the procession from Westminster Hall to Paddington Station on the way to Windsor, huge crowds assembled to pay a spontaneous and deeply-felt last tribute of respect. Many of the men and

women who made up this multitude had stood for hours in the cold winter's morning to say farewell to their King, and some, indeed, had waited in the streets all night to make sure of seeing him pass. They were lined up in closely packed ranks, but many had equipped themselves with periscopes to ensure a view.



FOLLOWED BY THE SOVEREIGN'S STANDARD, THE ROYAL CARRIAGE AND THE PRINCIPAL MOURNERS ON FOOT, THE CORTÈGE PASSES BETWEEN DENSE MOURNING CROWDS NEAR MARBLE ARCH.

This photograph shows in exceptional detail the immediate escort of the gun-carriage. It is drawn by a naval gun's crew under the command of Captain C. M. Parry, R.N. Beside the forward part of the gun's crew march the bearer party of the King's Company, Grenadier Guards. Behind them on either flank

are, first, Gentlemen-at-Arms, and next, Yeomen of the Guard in Tudor uniform. Immediately beside the gun-carriage are the late King's Equerries and Extra Equerries: (on the left of the coffin, right of picture) Captain Lord Plunket, Major Sir Michael Adeane, Brigadier Sir Norman Gwatkin, Air-Commodore Edward

Fielden, Commander Peter Ashmore, R.N., Vice-Admiral Charles Lambé: (on the right of the coffin) Captain Viscount Althorp, Captain Sir Harold Campbell, R.N., Lieut.-Colonel Sir Terence Nugent, Group-Captain Peter Townsend, Sir Arthur Penn and Major the Earl of Leicester. Immediately behind

the gun-carriage are the Escort Commander and the Field Officer of the Escort, with Sovereign's Standard borne by a Warrant Officer of the Household Cavalry, with the Standard Coverer and the Trumpeter. Next comes the carriage bearing the Queen, the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret and the Princess Royal.



THE FUNERAL PROCESSION PASSING ALONG PICCADILLY: HEADS OF STATE AND

Heads of State and Members of the British and foreign Royal families walked in the funeral procession of his late Majesty King George VI. behind the group of Royal Dukes, who are shown on another page. Our photograph shows (from l. to r.; front row) H.M. the King of Sweden, H.M. the King of the Hellenes, H.M. the King of

Denmark, and the President of the French Republic; (second row) the President of the Turkish Republic, H.M. the King of Iraq and the President of the Presidium of the Yugoslav Republic; (third row) H.I.H. the Crown Prince of Ethiopia, H.R.H. the Crown Prince of Norway, and H.R.H. the Crown Prince of Jordan;

MEMBERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN ROYAL FAMILIES MARCHING IN SOLEMN STATE.

(fourth row) H.I.H. Prince Ali Reza of Persia, H.R.H. the Prince of the Netherlands, H.R.H. the Prince of Luxembourg and H.R.H. the Prince of Liège; (fifth row) H.R.H. Marshal Shah Wali Khan of Afghanistan, H.R.H. Prince Zeid of Iraq and H.R.H. Prince Axel of Denmark; (sixth row) H.R.H. Prince Wan Walthayakon of Thailand

and H.I.H. Prince Buu-Loc of Viet-nam. They were followed by the Marquess of Carisbrooke, the Earl of Harewood and the Hon. Gerald Lascelles, the Marquess of Milford Haven, the Marquess of Cambridge, Admiral Sir Alexander Ramsay, Lord Carnegie, Captain A. Ramsay and the Earl of Southesk who are not shown.



KING GEORGE VI. LEAVES HIS CAPITAL FOR THE LAST TIME: THE SCENE AT PADDINGTON STATION AS 'GRENADIER GUARDS, PAST THE QUEEN, QUEEN MOTHER AND OTHER MEMBERS OF

On arrival at Paddington Station the gun-carriage was drawn by the naval ratings to a spot between the funeral coach and the guard of honour and then they removed their caps and stood with bowed heads as the bearer-party of The King's Company, Grenadier Guards took up the King's coffin on their shoulders and carried it past

the members of the Royal family to the funeral coach. As the doors were closed on the coffin, pipers played the lament "Flowers of the Forest," and the Royal party entered their coach, while the visiting Royalty moved off to where another train waited. Queen Mary did not take part in the funeral procession, on medical advice,



THE COFFIN WAS CARRIED TO THE FUNERAL COACH BY THE BEARER-PARTY OF THE KING'S COMPANY, THE ROYAL FAMILY, WHILE THE NAVAL GUN CREW STOOD WITH BOWED HEADS.

but stayed at Marlborough House, where she stood at a window to see the procession pass and later she was reported to have closely followed the broadcast of the funeral. After a short interval the funeral train drew out of the station, while massed bands played Chopin's Funeral March and the three detachments of the guard of honour

presented arms. The many people in the station stood in complete silence as the train left for Windsor, taking King George VI. from his capital for the last time. In the procession were seven reigning sovereigns, three Heads of State, and three Crown Princes and many distinguished persons, including General Eisenhower.



THE KING'S LAST JOURNEY TO WINDSOR: DRAWING THE MORTAL REMAINS OF KING GEORGE VI, AND OF THE IMPERIAL STATE CROWN AND ON ITS SIDE THE ROYAL ARMS,

THE ROYAL MOURNERS, THE LOCOMOTIVE OF THE ROYAL TRAIN, CARRYING IN FRONT A REPLICA PULLS OUT OF PADDINGTON STATION *EN ROUTE* FOR WINDSOR.



THE SOLEMN PROGRESS NEARS ITS END AS THE CORTÈGE PASSES THROUGH THE NORMAN GATE OF WINDSOR CASTLE, BESIDE THE SUNKEN GARDEN OF THE ROUND TOWER, AND APPROACHES ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.

The last stage of the funeral procession was from Windsor Station into Thames Street along High Street and Park Street into the long slope of the Long Walk. Thence it entered the Castle by the Sovereign's Entrance and wound round the Round Tower, through the portcullised Norman Tower, past the sunken garden below the Round Tower into the Lower Ward, and thence into the

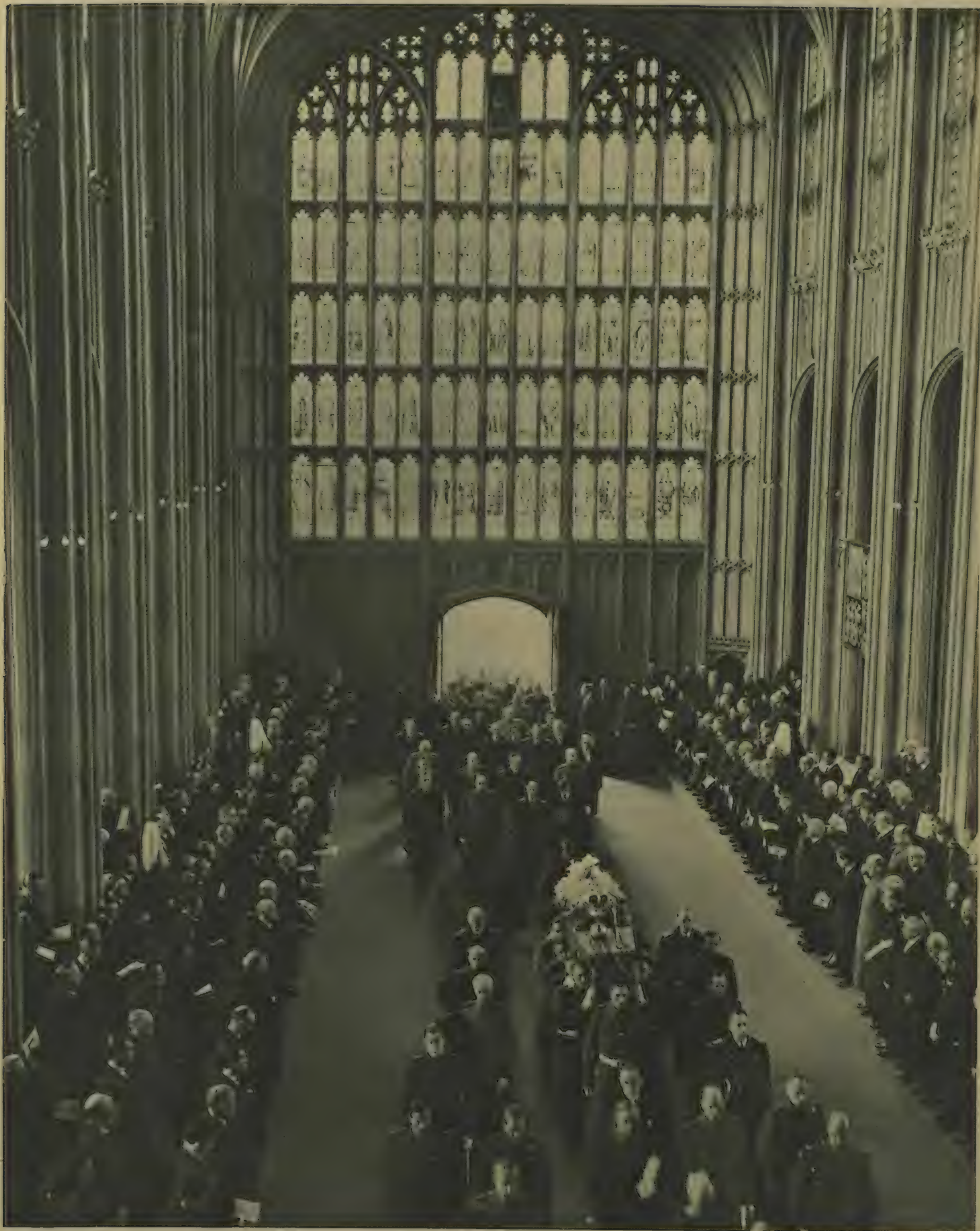
horseshoe before the West Front of St. George's Chapel. Windsor itself was crowded with mourners, whose number was estimated at 150,000, and who waited in hushed silence. There was a halt for a while when the bays drawing the Queen's carriage were restive, but after a moment the solemn progress went forward in a silence broken only by the minute guns in the park.



THE END OF THE LAST JOURNEY: THE KING'S COFFIN BEING CARRIED INTO ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR, FOLLOWED BY THE QUEEN, THE QUEEN MOTHER, PRINCESS MARGARET AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

One of the most moving moments during the King's last journey from Westminster Hall to his resting-place at Windsor was the moment of arrival at St. George's Chapel. The slow procession proceeded to the West door between a guard of honour which included Grenadier Guards and cadets from Eton College, while the massed pipe bands played the lament "Flowers o' the Forest." As the coffin was taken from the gun-carriage and borne up the Chapel steps the sound of

bos'ns' pipes shrilled through the still air as the Royal Navy's Royal Admiral was "piped over the side." Slowly the procession entered the Garter Chapel for the burial service of the Sovereign of the Order, who, nearly four years ago, with all pomp and pageantry, had installed there as Lady of the Garter his daughter, the Queen. Now the King lies among his forebears: "Life's race well run, Life's work well done, Life's victory won, Now cometh rest."



KING GEORGE VI. COMES TO ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WHERE SO MANY OF HIS ROYAL FOREBEARS LIE AT REST : THE PROCESSION MOVING UP THE NAVE AFTER HAVING ENTERED BY THE WEST DOOR.

King George VI. was laid to rest in St. George's Chapel, the historic church in which he and his family worshipped when at Windsor, and which has seen him participate in so many splendid Garter ceremonies. The beautiful funeral service was attended not only by his near relatives, officers of State, Service chiefs and leading men and women of this country; but by the great ones from many distant lands. Our photograph shows the coffin being borne up the nave; the Queen, his late Majesty's daughter, and the Queen Mother, his widow, immediately

behind it; and following them, the Princess Royal, his only sister, and Princess Margaret, his younger daughter. The Royal Dukes of Edinburgh, Gloucester, Windsor and Kent (l. to r.) may next be distinguished, followed by Silver Stick in Waiting, Gold Stick in Waiting, Vice-Admiral Earl Mountbatten of Burma, and Field Officer in Waiting, Colonel G. C. Gordon-Lennox. Then come the Kings of Sweden, Greece, Norway and Denmark and the French President, who preceded Heads of State, the King of Iraq, and Royal and other mourners.



THE BELOVED ROYAL LADY WHOSE GRIEF IN HER BEREAVEMENT HAS ROUSED UNIVERSAL SYMPATHY:
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN MOTHER, WITH THE DEAN OF WINDSOR, AFTER THE SERVICE.



THE ROYAL LEAVE-TAKING: H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH II. SHAKING HANDS WITH THE DEAN OF WINDSOR, BISHOP HAMILTON, REGISTRAR OF THE ORDER OF THE GARTER, BEFORE LEAVING THE CHAPEL. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH IS KISSING THE QUEEN MOTHER, AND PRINCESS MARGARET STANDS ON THE RIGHT.

AFTER THE GREAT AND SOLEMN FUNERAL SERVICE FOR HIS LATE MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI.: THE QUEEN AND HER NEAREST RELATIVES LEAVING ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.

The officiating clergy at the funeral of his late Majesty King George VI. were the Archbishop of Canterbury; the Archbishop of York; Dr. Haigh, Bishop of Winchester, Prelate of the Order of the Garter; and Bishop Hamilton, Dean of Windsor, Registrar of the Order of the Garter, who, with the canons and choristers of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, received the Queen and the

Queen Mother at the West door. The Moderator of the Church of Scotland and the Moderator of the Free Church Federal Council also joined the procession. With the accustomed graciousness of our Royal family, her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. spoke to the Dean of Windsor at the conclusion of the service and shook hands with him before leaving.



"HE SEEMED TO DEPART NOT FROM LIFE, BUT FROM ONE HOME TO ANOTHER": THE KING'S COFFIN RESTING BEFORE THE HIGH ALTAR IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR, AT THE BEGINNING OF THE BURIAL SERVICE.

As the King's coffin was carried behind the clergy up into the choir of St. George's Chapel to be laid on the purple-covered bier above the vault, the choir sang "I am the Resurrection and the Life." At the beginning of the simple and moving twenty-minute service the Queen and the Queen Mother stood at the head of the bier, with Princess Margaret, the Princess Royal and the four Dukes behind them. Standing at the foot of the coffin was the Lord Chamberlain, the Earl of Clarendon. The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Fisher, and other church dignitaries were on the Altar steps. The Altar was aglow with reflected light from the gold plate, ornaments and the richly embroidered tapestry. The bearers removed the Imperial State Crown, Sceptre and Orb—outward symbols of Sovereignty—from the coffin, and placed them on a rest on the north side of the

Chancel. The Queen Mother's wreath, which had rested on the coffin throughout the journey, remained there. The choir sang the 23rd Psalm, "The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing. . . . Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me. . . ." The Lesson, read by the Bishop of Winchester, was from the 21st Chapter of the Revelation of St. John the Divine: "I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away. . . ." The hymn, sung simply and unaccompanied, was "The strife is o'er." After the committal and its accompanying ceremonies, which are described elsewhere, the organist, Dr. W. H. Harris, played the Dead March in "Saul" and, before the Archbishop of Canterbury pronounced the blessing, the choir sang the anthem "God be in my head."



THE MOMENT OF COMMITTAL: AS THE KING'S COFFIN SINKS INTO THE VAULT, HIS DAUGHTER, QUEEN ELIZABETH II., SPRINKLES THE EARTH OF THE LAST RITE UPON THE COFFIN.

The funeral service of King George VI. was, save for the majesty of its surroundings, and the multitude and greatness of the mourners, the service from the Book of Common Prayer—the most moving and solemn ceremony of the Church of England; but, towards its end, as the moment of committal approached, there were certain ceremonies proper only to the burial of the Sovereign. The Lord Chamberlain, Lord Clarendon, held his stick of office at arm's length, broke it into two and set the two halves on the coffin. Then the Queen, receiving from the Commanding Officer of The Grenadier Guards the Colour of the King's Company, Grenadier Guards, laid that on the coffin. From him also she had received a silver bowl containing a handful of red earth; and in that hushed moment when

the coffin sank through the grey stone of the floor of the Chapel into the vault beneath, the Queen sprinkled upon it a few grains of earth from the bowl. This is the moment which our Artist, who was present throughout the service, has portrayed. The Queen is standing by the vault; a little to the left are the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret and the Princess Royal. Behind them stand the four Royal Dukes of (from left to right) Kent, Windsor, Gloucester and Edinburgh. While, above the vault where the foot of the coffin had stood, stands the Archbishop of Canterbury, his hand raised in benediction, with, to the right, the Lord Chamberlain, Lord Clarendon. On the left, below the great candlestick, are laid the Imperial State Crown, the Sceptre, and the Orb.

Specially drawn for "The Illustrated London News" by Harold W. Hailstone, who was present in St. George's Chapel throughout the service.



THE END OF A GREAT AND BELOVED KING: THE YOUNG QUEEN STANDS ALONE BESIDE THE VAULT, THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY RAISES HIS HAND IN BENEDICTION, AND THE ROYAL MOURNERS, THE CAPTAINS AND THE KINGS STAND IN A TIMELESS MOMENT OF MOURNING.

The scene is one of mingled brilliance and solemnity. Beneath the rich glow of the east window—symbol in every church of the glory of the Resurrection—the altar and the reredos are bathed in soft golden light. The grey columns of St. George's Chapel rise to the traceried roof; above the dark stalls hang the banners of the Knights of the Garter, every device on them a summary of history and romance; in the stalls themselves stand the great and noble of many countries; in the body of the choir stand the Kings and Heads of States and four Royal Dukes; and on the blue carpet alone, heavily veiled in black, the King's wife, daughters and sister—Queen Elizabeth II., Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret and the Princess Royal. On either side of the vault stand the King's Equerries; at the foot of the vault stands the Archbishop of Canterbury. To the right of him is the Lord Chamberlain, Lord Clarendon. Behind Lord Clarendon, in front of the altar, is the Archbishop of York;

and to the right of him the Dean of Windsor, the Registrar of the Order of the Garter; also in front of the altar, at the north side, stands the Bishop of Winchester, the Prelate of the Order of the Garter, in the blue velvet cope of the Order. In the front stalls at the far left stands Mr. Churchill, in the uniform of the Warden of the Cinque Ports. In the next few moments came the reading by Garter King of Arms of the roll of titles of the late King; and then, that great phrase that ushers in the future, the opening of a new reign: "Let us humbly beseech Almighty God to bless with long life, health and honour and all worldly happiness the Most High, Most Mighty and Most Excellent Monarch, our Sovereign Lady, Elizabeth the Second, now, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland and the British Dominions beyond the Seas, Queen, Defender of the Faith and Sovereign of the Most Noble Order of the Garter." Then after a pause, the cry: "God Save the Queen!"



TRIBUTES OF FLOWERS TO A BELOVED KING: THE BRILLIANT CARPET OF BLOOMS ON THE CASTLE LAWNS AT WINDSOR.

On the day following the funeral of King George VI., February 16, Windsor was invaded by a crowd of some 100,000 people who had come to see the thousands of wreaths and floral tributes spread out like a brilliant carpet on the Castle lawns and in the Cloisters of St. George's Chapel. These tributes ranged in size from a plaque several feet square from the City of Gloucester to a handful of snowdrops from a group of Bermondsey children. The British Government's wreath was in the form of a floral George Cross, the decoration instituted by his late Majesty in 1940. The gates were opened to the public at 9 a.m.,

and soon a queue three miles long had formed. At 4 p.m., an hour before the gates were due to close, many thousands were still waiting and there were some angry scenes when the police sealed off the queue with 10,000 inside the gates stretching in a line over a mile-and-a-half. On February 17 the pilgrimage continued in almost unceasing rain and floodlighting was installed to enable the gates to be kept open for a few hours longer than usual. During the day some 150,000 people entered the Castle grounds. It was stated that the wreaths would probably be fresh enough to be kept on view for three days.



ONE OF THE FOREIGN SOVEREIGNS WHO WALKED IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF HIS LATE MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI.: KING FREDERIK OF DENMARK.



WITH HER CONSORT, THE PRINCE OF THE NETHERLANDS, WHO WALKED IN THE PROCESSION: QUEEN JULIANA OF THE NETHERLANDS, WHO CAME FROM HOLLAND BY AIR.



A GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER OF QUEEN VICTORIA: QUEEN INGRID OF DENMARK, WHOSE MOTHER WAS A DAUGHTER OF THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.



SEEN WITH HIS BROTHER KING BAUDOUIN OF BELGIUM, WHO DID NOT ATTEND THE FUNERAL: PRINCE ALBERT OF LIÈGE (LEFT), WHO WALKED IN THE PROCESSION.



A KING WHO IS AT SCHOOL AT HARROW: KING FAISAL OF IRAQ, WHO WALKED IN THE PROCESSION.



ONE OF THE SOVEREIGNS OF FOREIGN STATES IN THE PROCESSION: KING PAUL OF THE HELLENES.



A FIRST COUSIN OF THE LATE KING GEORGE VI.: THE CROWN PRINCE OLAV OF NORWAY.



THE BROTHER OF THE SHAH OF PERSIA: PRINCE ALI REZA, WHO WALKED IN THE PROCESSION.



WITH HIS CONSORT, QUEEN LOUISE, AN AUNT OF THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH: KING GUSTAF ADOLF OF SWEDEN, ONE OF THE KINGS IN THE PROCESSION.



THE HEAD OF A GREAT FRIENDLY EUROPEAN STATE: M. AURIOL, PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, WHO WALKED IN THE PROCESSION.



WITH HER CONSORT, THE PRINCE OF LUXEMBOURG, WHO WALKED IN THE FUNERAL CORTÈGE OF THE LATE KING GEORGE VI.: THE GRAND DUCHESS CHARLOTTE OF LUXEMBOURG.



UNCLE BY MARRIAGE OF HIS LATE MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI.: KING HAAKON OF NORWAY, WHO STAYED AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE AS A GUEST.

INCLUDING SOVEREIGNS, HEADS OF STATES AND ROYAL AND DISTINGUISHED PERSONS: MOURNERS FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

The funeral of King George VI. was attended by many Royal mourners; indeed, the sad and solemn event was the occasion of the largest gathering of Royalty and of crowned heads in any city since the war. The foreign mourners in the procession were headed by the Kings of Denmark, Greece and Sweden, with whom walked the President of the French Republic, M. Auriol. The young King Faisal of Iraq was behind them, between the President of Yugoslavia and

the President of Turkey—this being the first occasion on which a President of Turkey has left his country. King Haakon of Norway, the only one of the five Kings who attended the funeral of King George V. to be present, is uncle by marriage of the late King. He stayed at Buckingham Palace as the guest of the Queen Mother. Royal relatives among the mourners also included Queen Louise of Sweden, King Paul of the Hellenes, and the Queen of Denmark.

ROYAL RELATIVES AND PRINCELY AND LEADING SOME FOREIGN STATES:



THE DUKE OF NORFOLK, EARL MARSHAL OF ENGLAND
AND PREMIER DUKE.



H.R.H. PRINCE AXEL OF
DENMARK.



VICE-ADMIRAL THE EARL
MOUNTBATTEN OF BURMA.



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, CONSORT OF
H.M. THE QUEEN.



H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER, A SISTER-IN-LAW
OF HIS LATE MAJESTY.



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, BROTHER OF HIS
LATE MAJESTY.



MR. K. M. GOODENOUGH,
THE HIGH COMMISSIONER
FOR SOUTHERN RHODESIA.



H.E. MAJOR-GENERAL MAHABIR
SHAMSER JUNG BAHADUR RANA
OF NEPAL.



DR. IVAN RIBAR, THE PRESIDENT OF THE PRESIDENCY
OF THE YUGOSLAV REPUBLIC.



THE HONORABLE DEAN ACHESON, THE UNITED STATES
SECRETARY OF STATE.

THE funeral of a Sovereign of this Realm is conducted with time-honoured and complicated ceremonial, the responsibility for which (in common with arrangements for other State occasions) rests with the Earl Marshal. The present holder of this great office is the sixteenth Duke of Norfolk, who walked immediately behind the first Division of the Sovereign's Escort in the funeral procession of King George VI. The Royal Dukes, the King's two surviving brothers, the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Windsor; the Queen's Consort, the Duke of Edinburgh; and the young Duke of Kent, nephew of his late Majesty, walked together behind the gun-carriage bearing the coffin. The procession also included, as recorded on other pages, Sovereigns of foreign lands, the heads of great States, and Princely and distinguished representatives of many countries, and

(Continued opposite.)

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE COMMONWEALTH AND MOURNERS FOR OUR KING.



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF WINDSOR, ELDER BROTHER
OF HIS LATE MAJESTY.



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF KENT, SON OF THE DUCHESS
OF KENT, AND NEPHEW OF HIS LATE MAJESTY.



PRESIDENT CELAL BAYAR, THE PRESIDENT OF THE
TURKISH REPUBLIC.



H.M. PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE,
A GRANDDAUGHTER OF QUEEN
VICTORIA, AND A COUSIN OF
HIS LATE MAJESTY.



THE PRINCESS ASTRID OF
NORWAY, SECOND DAUGHTER
OF THE CROWN PRINCE
OF NORWAY.



H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF KENT, WIDOW OF THE LATE DUKE
OF KENT, AND SISTER-IN-LAW OF HIS LATE MAJESTY.



H.H. PRINCE ABDEL NOURIM
OF EGYPT, A COUSIN OF KING
FAROUK.



H.E. ABDEL FATTAH AMR PASHA,
FORMERLY EGYPTIAN AMBASSADOR
IN LONDON.



H.E. MONSIEUR GEORGI NIKOLAVICH ZOROUCHIN OF THE
SOVIET UNION.



H.R.H. THE CROWN PRINCE
OF ETHIOPIA.



H.R.H. THE CROWN PRINCE
OF JORDAN.



H.E. SEÑOR DON
ARIATO, THE SPANISH
FOREIGN MINISTER.



H.R.H. PRINCE WAN WAI-
THAYAKON OF THAILAND.



H.E. DR. KONRAD ADENAUER, CHANCELLOR OF THE
FEDERAL REPUBLIC OF WESTERN GERMANY.

(Continued.)
of the British Commonwealth of Nations. Thailand, Ethiopia, Iraq, Egypt, Viet-nam and Jordan were among the Eastern countries whose representatives appear on this page, as do those of Germany, Turkey, Yugoslavia, Italy, Nepal and the United States of America. The Queen, the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret and the Princess Royal drove in a carriage, as did the Duchess of Gloucester and the Duchess of Kent. Princess Marie Louise, a granddaughter of Queen Victoria, was one of the older generation of Royal ladies present; and young Princess Astrid of Norway, second daughter of the Crown Prince of Norway, was also a mourner. On another page we give portraits of leading members of the British Commonwealth of Nations present. Mr. Goodenough, High Commissioner for Southern Rhodesia, was one of this important group of mourners who walked in the cortege.



THE SETTING FOR THE FUNERALS OF OUR SOVEREIGNS: ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR—THE CHOIR, SHOWING THE CATAFALQUE IN POSITION OVER A MOVABLE SLAB WHICH LEADS TO THE VAULT BELOW.

St. George's Chapel, Windsor, the Chapel of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, has long been the setting for the funerals of our Sovereigns, many of whom repose in its precincts, or in the Tomb-House below the adjoining Albert Memorial Chapel. Our photograph shows the Choir of St. George's Chapel, hung with the banners of the Knights of the Garter. The catafalque for his late Majesty's coffin is in place before the steps leading to the altar. It is standing above a

slab which, as recorded on other pages, is movable. It covers a space through which, when the time comes, Royal coffins can be lowered, so as to reach the Tomb-House below the Albert Memorial Chapel. St. George's Chapel consists of a nave and choir of equal length. One of the finest existing examples of the late perpendicular style, it was begun in 1475 by Edward IV. on the site of a chapel of Henry I., and was completed by Henry VIII. in 1528.



WHERE ROYAL COFFINS ARE LOWERED FOR CONVEYANCE TO THE TOMB-HOUSE : THE SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE, BELOW ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WHICH FEW HAVE SEEN, SHOWING THE LIFT-WINCH (RIGHT FOREGROUND) AND THE TOMB-HOUSE BEYOND.

At the end of the funeral service for King George VI. in St. George's Chapel at Windsor it was arranged that the Royal coffin should be lowered on a special lift through a well in the floor of St. George's Chapel into the vault below, thence to be conveyed to its resting-place in the Tomb-House beyond. The above drawing shows the passage leading into the Tomb-House, visible through the gates at the far end, and in the right foreground is the winch

that works the lift. It was used in 1910 at the funeral of King Edward VII., whose coffin rested in the Tomb-House until 1927, when it was removed, with that of Queen Alexandra, to a new tomb near the altar in St. George's Chapel. It was used again in 1936 at the funeral of King George V., whose body was removed to his present resting-place, on the north side of the Nave in St. George's Chapel, on February 27, 1939.

Specially drawn for "The Illustrated London News" by Harold W. Hailstone.



THE ROYAL BURIAL-PLACE THAT FEW, SAVE ROYAL, EYES HAVE SEEN: THE TOMB-HOUSE AT WINDSOR CASTLE, WITH THE STONE TABLE ON WHICH THE LATE KING'S COFFIN WAS SET.

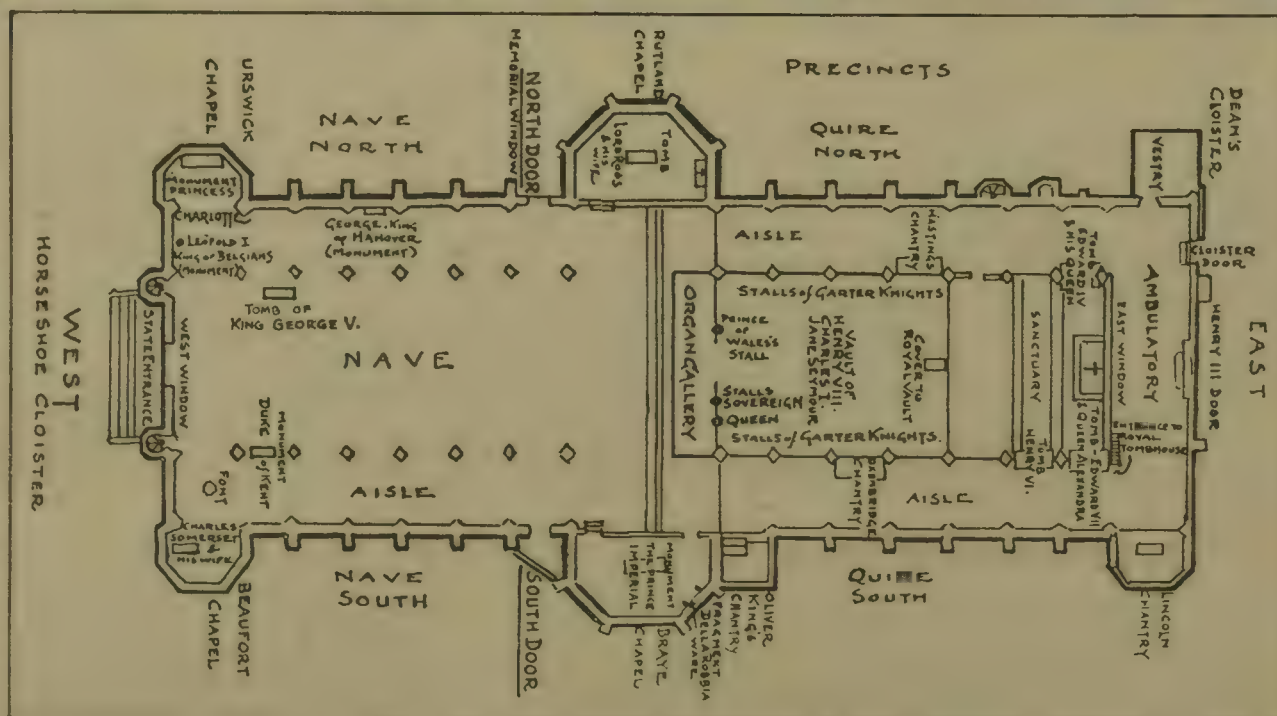
The privacy of the Royal Tomb-House to which the coffin of his late Majesty was transferred after the funeral service in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, is jealously guarded and few save members of the Royal family have ever visited it. It lies below the Albert Memorial Chapel (which lies immediately to the east of St. George's Chapel) and is connected with the vaults of St. George's Chapel by an underground passage, shown in a drawing on the previous page. The

Albert Memorial Chapel was originally built by Henry VII., but granted by Henry VIII. to Cardinal Wolsey. It was for many years known as the Wolsey Chapel, but was converted by Queen Victoria into a memorial chapel for Prince Albert and adorned with mosaics and costly marbles and alabasters. The vault beneath, the Royal Tomb-House shown in our drawing above, was built by George III. and designed to contain eighty-one bodies. Originally the coffins

stood on a stone table which ran down the centre of the vault, but in the last years of her reign Queen Victoria had certain alterations made and the coffins set on the shelves which appear at the sides of the vault. Among those that rest on the left (or north) wall are Frederick, Duke of York (d. 1827), and Edward, Duke of Kent (d. 1820), the father of Queen Victoria; while on the right (or south wall) lie George III. (d. 1820), George IV. (d. 1830) and William IV.

(d. 1837). Here lay the coffin of King Edward VII. from 1910 until 1927, when it was transferred to its final resting-place beside that of Queen Alexandra in St. George's Chapel. Here lay also the coffin of King George V., until in 1939 it also was transferred to its present resting-place on the north side of the nave of St. George's Chapel. And here, after the solemn ceremony in St. George's Chapel on February 15, lies the coffin of our dearly-beloved King George VI.

A S recorded elsewhere. St. George's Chapel, Windsor, where the funeral of his late Majesty King George VI. took place on February 15, contains the tombs of many Sovereigns of this Realm. Henry VIII. and Charles I. lie in a vault beneath the Choir; Edward IV. and his Queen; and Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra are buried on the left and right of the Altar respectively, and Henry VI.'s tomb is in the Sanctuary. There are also monuments to Princess Charlotte (Urswick Chapel; left), and to the Duke of Kent and Strathearn (father of Queen Victoria), whose monument is exactly opposite to the tomb of George V. The last-named Sovereign died on January 20, 1936. His funeral took place in the Choir on January 28, and the remains were deposited in the Royal Vault at the eastern end of St. George's Chapel. In the spring of 1939 the coffin was moved and placed within the tomb, which we illustrate.



Reproduced by permission from the "Short Guide to St. George's Chapel."



A SIGNAL FOR THE TWO MINUTES SILENCE ON THE DAY OF THE KING'S FUNERAL: THE LUTINE BELL AT LLOYD'S WHICH CALLED BUSINESS TO A HALT, IN HOMAGE TO HIS LATE MAJESTY.

In accordance with the Queen's wish, it was arranged that the clamorous life of the whole country, the rush of transport and the vociferous activities of trade and business should be stilled for a brief two minutes on Friday, February 15, at 2 p.m., the moment when the funeral service for his late Majesty King George VI. was expected to begin in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. In the Metropolitan Police districts the official signal was the firing of maroons, and in Lloyd's the

Chairman and Committee arranged to appear on the rostrum to hear the historic Lutine Bell rung to call a halt to all business, in homage to the dead King. The bell had been rung on February 6, when his Majesty's death was announced at Lloyd's. Another mark of respect called for was a period of general mourning to be observed until after the funeral. This was announced from the Earl Marshal's office on February 12.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL READER.

FICTION OF THE WEEK.

THIS week the novels don't cohere. Three of them could be matched in other contexts, but the fourth would always stand out.

For it is vain to classify "A Penny for the Harp," by Oliver Onions (Michael Joseph; 12s. 6d.), as a historical novel. Of course it is historical—but so completely in its own sense that to describe it so becomes a misdirection. Those who dislike the genre may still be fascinated; those who enjoy it may be all abroad. Along with "Poor Man's Tapestry" and "Arras of Youth," it makes up, not a story, but a vision of the fifteenth century: a vision wonderfully concrete, even harsh in detail, but in effect as timeless, fluid and romantic as a dream of the night.

The setting here is Wales—wild Wales in the commote of Pentre, with its native laws and seething tendency to kin-feud—Wales more urbane and anglicised in Gwent, where Lady Margaret has a small house. There she has chosen to be wooed, and on her way she is detained in Pentre by accident. It is a foreign, incredible experience. Though Lady Margaret is of Welsh stock, under an English law she could inherit castles. Under the law of Wales, her stately hostess can inherit nothing. Except her milking-vessels and her headcloth, she has no property; and though chief woman of the district, she had no courtship. Her father simply came to her at milking, when she was thirteen, and told her to get washed and dressed. Yet Gwennllian does not feel herself aggrieved. She has as much as other women, and she has a son; whereas the courtly Margaret is a barren stock. In youth she was preserved from castle-hunters; now she is middle-aged and homely, and a little love will have to go a long way.

For though the Lord John Neville, her belated suitor, is a fine match, he is a painfully official bridegroom. War and diplomacy he understands; as warden of the middle marches, he desires a Welsh lady, and as a kindly, conscientious man he would be glad to woo her. But he does not know how. Margaret has cause to fear that he is prompted: that Robert Gandelyn, the dark young secretary, tells him what to say next.

For once again this wandering, romantic figure has a chief part. Here he is seeking vengeance for the loss of love. Upon this errand he meets a gang of colliers with a lad for sale, buys him and takes him as a satellite. It is young Rhodri, Gwennllian's son—mourning a sweetheart, and pursued by furies. He can never go back; for when the English law begins to meddle with the kin-feud, worse must ensue.

A smoother version of the story would deform its nature. It is all spellbound and evocative as usual—only a trifle less than usual. For in places the web is thin, and what shows through has less of poetry than of melodrama. Perhaps the theme of Gandelyn is spent, and the enchanter needs a fresh impulse.

"My Heart Shall Not Fear," by Josephine Lawrence (Heinemann; 10s. 6d.), is up to date, American and cosy—and for women only. By way of plot it has a complex of domesticities, within the fabric of a single day. Patience has given birth to her first child, and this is the first day for callers. And of her female kindred and connections there is no end, and all have their domestic troubles. Patience should be best off; she is young, strong and beautiful, with an adoring husband in a good job. But she is naturally prone to fears, and so she lies and worries about Nicholas, and almost blames herself for bearing him, and frets about a new war. Meanwhile, Aunt Nellie is a victim of the last. She and her husband were expecting freedom in their old age; their sons would grow and go away, and they would live in comfort. But now, what with the cost of living and the housing shortage, they have all three, together with their wives and children, as perpetual residents. Lucy, an elder niece, is by comparison in clover. But still, she can't give up her job, her cheerful husband is a spendthrift, and her daughter always wants more. Then there are incidental figures in the female pageant—the old, old lady, the unmarried mother, the rejected girl; and one young wife, the loveliest and most beloved of all, is dying secretly by inches. Yet we are told that Patience has no need to worry. All must end right; all griefs are bearable in practice, as they come along.

This brand of cheer is notably American, and is arrived at by the disinfection of reality.

"For the Love of Doc," by Simon Kent (Heinemann; 12s. 6d.), combines the whimsical and the exciting in ideal proportions; as a film it would be first-rate.

There are conflicting pulses in the life of Bean Street, Soho. Its heart of goodness is the surgery; its heart of evil is the bombed warehouse. In one, old Doc, a shabby and eccentric angel, entertains the whole street. The other is nocturnal and selective; it is a haunt of gangs, a nursery of young delinquents. Young Johnny took it as a home-from-home after his father's death at Anzio, and it has made him a "wide boy." As a result, he has to meet his girl there; for if they courted openly, her father would raise a storm. Yet, with his easy gains and dazzling attire, he is a pattern to the younger sort. . . . And so it will go on—until the Thing is driven from the bombed warehouse.

You may object that gangster-dramas have been played out; but this one is exceptionally gripping. And though the manner is too lovable and matey, it has great verve.

"In Comes Death," by Paul Whelton (John Gifford; 8s. 6d.), is an American reporter-to-the-rescue story. Barry, in court on quite another job, finds his attention captured by a charge of hit-and-run manslaughter. It seems a young man and his girl were on a stolen joy-ride (stolen from a possessive Mom), and then (they say) the car was stolen from behind a cinema. But as they told a pack of lies at first, the police regard it as a clear case. Barry gets after it in his own time, to the united mockery of cops and colleagues. But, as he says, why was the victim "hoofing it along a marsh road," almost a couple of miles from the bright lights? There should be something fishy there. . . . Good, snappy stuff—but nothing like as thrilling as the warehouse drama.

CHESS NOTES.

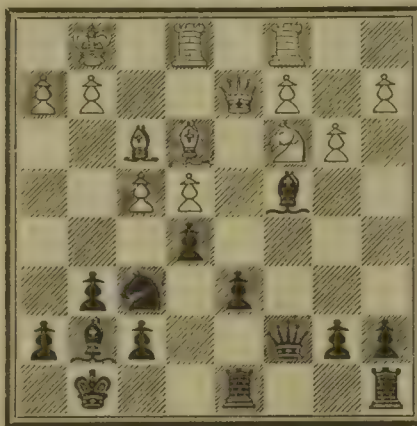
By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

BY the time you have played some such moves as 1. P-K4, P-K4; 2. P-KB4, P×P, you and your adversary have rejected, between you, some 72,000 alternatives, for that is the approximate number of different ways in which it is possible to play these first four moves.

Experienced players take the endless variety of chess so much for granted that they are often more surprised by resemblances between games than differences.

Here, for instance, is a historic position reached in a game played by the present world champion.

ROUZER (White).



BOTVINNIK (Black).

Botvinnik played the surprising 16. . . P-Q4! confronting his opponent with the choice between (a) 17. P×B, P×P recovering the piece with a fine game; (b) 17. Kt×P, B×Kt; 18. P×B, P-K5; 19. B-K2, Kt×P with a clear advantage; and (c) 17. BP×P, Kt×P; 18. B×Kt, P×B; 19. Q-B2, B×KP and Black is again very happy.

M. S. Zissell, a keen young London player, recently reached the following position:



M. S. ZISSELL (White).

He has been regretting ever since that he overlooked the resemblance to the Botvinnik-Rouzer position, with which he was familiar, and played B-K3? instead of P-Q4!

I recommend my more industrious readers to analyse the two positions side by side (using two sets of men and boards, if possible) and note their uncanny resemblance. For instance (a) 17. P×B, P×P, recovering the piece with a fine game; (b)—well, just play over (b) above with colours reversed; and so on.

of the last half-century. Legal history well-recounted is always fascinating, and Mr. Jackson tells his story of a great advocate and a great judge very well indeed.

I remember seeing in a mediæval prison in Danzig before the war the scratched inscription by some unfortunate, whose sufferings had ended centuries before: "Dass Gott Gott ist das glaub'ich nicht." I cannot imagine anything more dreadful than the feeling of utter hopelessness and abandonment which tens of millions of our fellow human beings in prisons and concentration camps must be suffering behind the Iron Curtain. But if you want to get a terrible, a dreadful inkling of what it must feel like, from the recent evidence of so many of our own race, read "The Naked Island," by Russell Braddon (Laurie; 15s.), a description of the author's imprisonment with his friend, the artist Ronald Searle, in the hands of the Japs. It is brilliant. It is terrifying.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FROM BOSWELL TO CHANGI GAOL.

"WHAT a curious thing it is (I quote from a fallible memory) that the greatest biography of all time should have been written by a drunkard, a lecher, an idler and a snob." Thus, if I do not misquote him, my friend, the late Philip Guedalla, on Boswell. I wish that I had had before me, at the time that I was reviewing Mr. William Freeman's Life of Goldsmith last week, "James Boswell," by D. B. Wyndham Lewis (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 16s.). I suggested then that Mr. Freeman was committing the crime of padding-out his picture of Goldsmith with the sort of text-book background of the Georgian scene to which those who cannot find enough material in their hero's life readily turn. I suggested that up to a point this filling-in of the background was legitimate and, indeed, necessary. Mr. Wyndham Lewis's book, however, is the perfect example of how

to write an historical biography. The central figure stands out from an admirably-drawn picture to which he belongs. He is not a cardboard puppet pinned on to that background. Indeed, I do not know of a biography which has given me greater pleasure. Philip Guedalla's judgment is true in its bare essentials. Boswell was, of course, a hopeless tippler, though, as Mr. Wyndham Lewis says: "I think a man may be *ebrius*, and even *ebriolus*, yet not necessarily *ebriosus*; a drinker, yet not a drunkard." His failings with regard to the opposite sex are notorious. As to being an idler, I am not sure that one should judge the eighteenth-century standard of activity by the clock-watching and clock-punching twentieth. At least twice in his life—during his year at Utrecht, studying law at the behest of the grim old laird of Auchinleck, and during the first year of his marriage in Scotland, he was decidedly, as the Germans say, "eifrig." How could an idler, one may well ask oneself, have taken the immediate, copious, and remarkable notes to produce "the greatest biography of all time." Would posterity have wished for anything else from this brilliant, indefatigable reporter? And as for his snobbery; again, who would not have wished this remarkable tuft-hunter to have carried out his successful scalping of such remarkable figures as Rousseau and Voltaire (incidentally, Mr. Wyndham Lewis's description of that famous stay at Voltaire's house is a delicious improvement even on the original), Hume and Garrick, Burke and Goldsmith indeed, all the great figures of the mid-eighteenth century, including George III., to whom he rather daringly advanced his views on the Stuarts! After reading Mr. Wyndham Lewis's book I am confirmed in my belief that Boswell, silly, absurd, a zany, indeed sometimes almost insane, was one of the most ludicrously lovable figures in our literary history. That Johnson, that uncouth, shambling bear of a man with a heart of gold, should have nourished such an affection for the boozy, lecherous, foolish Scot (who caused Mr. Pitt's eyebrows to go up when he appeared before him in Downing Street wearing the costume of a Corsican chieftain to further Paoli's cause) must for ever remain the major point in Boswell's favour. I am rather sorry for Goldsmith, Boswell's jealous rival, that Mr. Wyndham Lewis should have so heavily weighted the scales in the Scot's favour as against the Irishman. Quite apart from his admirable delineation of his hero and of his time, Mr. Wyndham Lewis's astringent wit is always a delight. I am glad to see that he "takes the pants off" that dreary old man, John Ramsay of Ochtertyre, the original of Jonathan Oldbuck in "The Antiquary" (perhaps my loathing of him is not uninfluenced by the fact that I won "The Antiquary" as a prize at the age of eleven and have never yet succeeded in finishing it) in the words: "there exists a rococo piece of whimsy . . . to the effect that Boswell not only turned Papist with the express intention of entering the priesthood, but prepared himself for this vocation by eloping to London with an actress, as Papists do in such circumstances." "As Papists do in such circumstances" is delicious.

I remember as a small boy my father telling me that "Omar Khayyam," whose translated works by Fitzgerald we had to commit to memory, was of small importance as compared with such truly great Persian poets as Hafiz and Firdausi. He, who was a considerable Persian scholar, was nevertheless regarded as something of a rebel in his day. Later the pendulum swung too far the other way, so that Omar came to be of less and less account. Now Professor Arthur J. Arberry, in "Omar Khayyam" (Murray; 15s.), has performed a most valuable task in redressing the balance. He has produced certain earlier versions of Omar's quatrains which go far to restore his reputation. The book is charmingly written and will prove of the greatest interest, not merely to students of Persian literature, but those members of a wider circle who appreciate a Middle Eastern world which knew not Mossadeq. I am sure Professor Arberry, however, will forgive me if I prefer Fitzgerald's version, however inaccurate, of the "a Book of Verses underneath the Bough" to his new translation of the quatrain—for all the charming innovation "with a little sweetheart seated in desolation."

To turn from poetry to prose with a bump is to turn to "The Life and Cases of Mr. Justice Humphreys," by Stanley Jackson (Odhams; 15s.). Mr. Justice Humphreys was advocate or judge in most of the great criminal trials of the last half-century. Legal history well-recounted is always fascinating, and Mr. Jackson tells his story of a great advocate and a great judge very well indeed. I remember seeing in a mediæval prison in Danzig before the war the scratched inscription by some unfortunate, whose sufferings had ended centuries before: "Dass Gott Gott ist das glaub'ich nicht." I cannot imagine anything more dreadful than the feeling of utter hopelessness and abandonment which tens of millions of our fellow human beings in prisons and concentration camps must be suffering behind the Iron Curtain. But if you want to get a terrible, a dreadful inkling of what it must feel like, from the recent evidence of so many of our own race, read "The Naked Island," by Russell Braddon (Laurie; 15s.), a description of the author's imprisonment with his friend, the artist Ronald Searle, in the hands of the Japs. It is brilliant. It is terrifying.

E. D. O'BRIEN.



THE QUEEN MOTHER; TO WHOM "WE ACCORD . . . ALL THAT HUMAN SYMPATHY CAN BESTOW."

In the House of Commons on February 11, Mr. Churchill, while moving the Address to the Queen and the messages of condolence to the Queen Mother and Queen Mary, speaking of the late King's Consort, the Queen Mother, said: "The thoughts of all of us go forth to her. It was with her aid that King George was able to surmount his trials. Let no one underrate what they were. To be lifted far above class and party strife or the daily excitement of internal

politics, to be restrained within the strict limits of a constitutional Sovereign—in his case most faithfully observed—yet to feel the fate and fortunes of the whole nation and of his realm were centred not only in his office but in his soul, that was the ordeal he could not have endured without the strong, loving support of his devoted and untiring wife and Consort. To her we accord, on behalf of those we represent, all that human sympathy can bestow."

Photograph by Cecil Beaton.



DEWAR'S
White Label
SCOTCH WHISKY
never varies

Lounge Suits



The beauty of ready-to-wear is that you can see the suit on and satisfy yourself as to fit, colour, pattern, cloth, before you buy.

MOSS BROS
 OF COVENT GARDEN
 THE COMPLETE MAN'S STORE

Junction of Garrick and Bedford Streets, W.C.2 Temple Bar 4477 AND BRANCHES



"But why our flat?"

OF all the flats in the block the burglar chose theirs. Why? Because that "easy" lock on the front door was too good to miss. Because he knew he could force it in a matter of seconds, could ransack the room, make his haul and vanish within a few minutes.

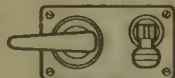
Unbeatable locks

Can you lock up for the night or leave your flat (or house) empty without fear of being burgled? If you're doubtful, you would be wise to fit

a Chubb. Ask your ironmonger to show you the anti-burglar locks that Chubb make specially for flats, houses, garages and other buildings.

FOR YOUR FLAT OR HOUSE

Mortice deadlock
 3G71 at 57/6



Mortice locking
 latch 3L91 at 62/6



FOR YOUR GARAGE

Battleship
 padlock
 1K11 at 45/-



FIT **CHUBB** LOCKS

Send for illustrated booklet "How a burglar works — and how to stop him."
 Chubb & Son's Lock and Safe Co. Ltd. 40-42 Oxford Street, London W1



“Nothing finer has been seen in all the history of Le Mans”

“THE TIMES” 25th JUNE, 1951

WHEN, AT LAST YEAR'S LE MANS, the race-bred 2½ litre Aston Martins flashed over the line 1st, 2nd and 3rd in the 3 litre class, it was a triumph, too, for an *idea*. For the cars were designed and made by The David Brown Companies, which team together engineers specialising in widely differing fields in order to stimulate *better* results in each speciality. This idea has brought The David Brown Companies to the fore in many sectors of engineering. One contract supplies heavy duty rolling mill gearing for one of the world's

largest steel plants at Port Talbot, South Wales. Another is today producing the main valve castings for the Irak Petroleum Company's new 30-inch, 700 mile Pipeline. Farmers all over the world drive David Brown tractors; the industrial models are at work in airfields, docks, and factories. And all the time from Rio to Reykjavik David Brown gears, machine tools, and precision engineering productions are creating wealth, building for defence. Watch this organisation growing!

THE **DAVID BROWN** COMPANIES

An alliance of engineering specialists in gearing, steel & bronze castings, automobiles, and agricultural tractors & machinery

DAVID BROWN & SONS (HUDDERSFIELD) LTD.
DAVID BROWN TRACTORS LTD.
THE DAVID BROWN FOUNDRIES COMPANY
THE DAVID BROWN TOOL COMPANY
DAVID BROWN GEARS (LONDON) LTD.

DAVID BROWN MACHINE TOOLS LTD.
THE KEIGHLEY GEAR COMPANY
THE COVENTRY GEAR COMPANY
ASTON MARTIN LTD.

DAVID BROWN-JACKSON LTD.
LAGONDA LTD.
DAVID BROWN & SONS S.A. (PTY.) LTD.
PRECISION EQUIPMENT (PTY.) LTD.
DAVID BROWN (CANADA) LTD.

HEAD OFFICE HUDDERSFIELD ENGLAND



The EnFo Engine Exchange Plan

provides your old Ford with many extra years of life — a very important consideration under present-day car-supply conditions:



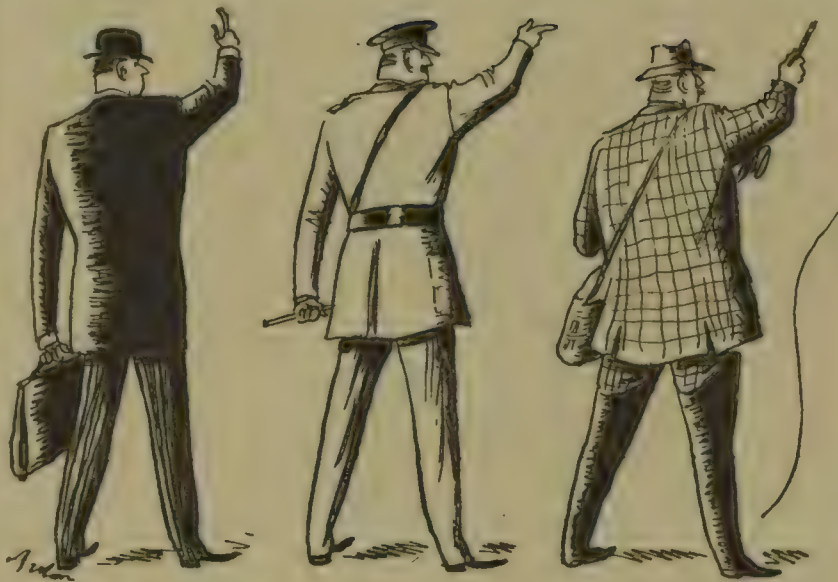
- ★ Ford Dealers maintain a stock of Replacement Engines ready on demand.
- ★ Each replacement engine conforms to the standards of workmanship of the original and carries the same guarantee.
- ★ The Plan saves you time — the job is completed in a matter of hours.
- ★ The Plan saves you money — the cost is less than that of a re-bore and general overhaul.
- ★ The Plan is operated at all Ford Main Dealers throughout the country.

EnFo: Our genuine parts and accessories are now marketed under the trade mark **EnFo**.

Ford

**MOTORING IS 'FIVE-STAR' MOTORING
THE BEST AT LOWEST COST**

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED • DAGENHAM



Three gentlemen with a secret

There's a special art about being a Briton. To do it well, you have to know how to live in these Islands and survive the cold, damp winter. Our three gentlemen have found the answer. They sport Braemar underwear.

The first gentleman hails from the City. He knows that Braemar, though expensive, is a sound investment. It lasts a lifetime. His tailor, incidentally, advises Braemar, as it fits neatly beneath his suits. The second gentleman has spent most of his life in warmer climates, and wears Braemar to keep alive in winter. His doctor tells him that Braemar is the best thing for his joints. The third gentleman likes the flight of a bird and the rise of a trout. He has found that

only Braemar underwear keeps him warm when the north wind blows. Their 2-ply reinforcement where it really counts means real comfort and long wear.

Braemars, hand-finished and shrink resistant, are stocked by better outfitters everywhere, in pure wool, at tax-free prices from £3.10.0 a set. The luxury garments, in pure wool, pure silk, or silk and wool, cost more but are well worth it in the long run. Be comfortable—invest in Braemar underwear.



Hand-finished underwear for men

INNES, HENDERSON AND COMPANY LTD., HAWICK, SCOTLAND

Economy Hint...

HOW TO MAKE YOUR CARPETS LAST LONGER

As you know, carpets are very precious these days, so money spent on their care is *real economy*. Above all, protect your carpets from grit—the sharp little pieces which are brought in from the street on your shoes, and which get trodden deep into the carpet where they cut the pile.

Old-fashioned, out-of-date types of cleaners can't remove this damaging, gritty, trodden-in dirt. Only the "Hoover" has the gentle beating action and this easily removes even

deep-embedded grit. Thus the "Hoover" saves time, labour and carpets, too! What is more, by sweeping, it keeps carpets fresh and colourful—with that "new-brushed" appearance. And, of course, you will want the easy-to-use cleaning tools for curtains, upholstery, etc.

The "Hoover" is a magnificent engineering job — a really sound investment giving very many years of hard service. In every way the world's best cleaner.

H.P. TERMS AVAILABLE

Ask your Hoover Dealer to show you the full range of latest models. Prices from £14.14.0 (plus purchase tax) to £22.5.0 (plus tax). Tools for Agitator models extra. H.P. terms can be arranged, of course.

The HOOVER does so much more than ordinary vacuum cleaners



This is the exclusive Hoover Agitator which gently beats the carpet on a cushion of air, and so extracts the trodden-in, gritty dirt that is so damaging.



The **HOOVER**
REGD. TRADE MARK CLEANER



It BEATS... as it Sweeps... as it Cleans

Schweppshire



Post

VOL. CCLXVIII No. 96

CIRENSCHWEPSTER, 1952.

SCHWEPPECE

COUNCILLOR COLLIDES WITH COW

ESCAPES WITH SLIGHT ABRASIONS

Schwepton Mallet, Tuesday

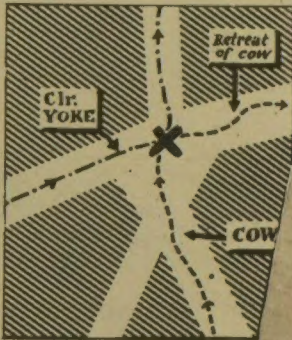
A small automobile was the focus of what might have been an unpleasant event for Schweppshire this morning. Pedestrians were taken unaware when



Councillor Yoke (left). Cow (right)

Councillor Alfred Yoke, turning past Galway Mansions, found himself face to face with an unguarded Shorthorn, which, but for Yoke's presence of mind, might have received serious injury.

POST has long campaigned for one way traffic in Waterworks Lane. Here, if further proof were needed, is further proof that yet another POST campaign should not be allowed to join the realm of lost causes.



Powers sign treaty

"A TURNING POINT" SAYS ENVOY
SCHWEPESHIRE FIRM SUPPLIED BLOTTER



The more than international interest aroused by the Guide to Schweppshire demands a response. We hope, during 1952, to be able to reprint pages from our daily organ, THE SCHWEPESHIRE POST, thus vividly pin-pointing, uniquely, SCHWEPESHIRE'S LIFE TO-DAY ... for ye that fare further, longer is the way ...

Where Schweppshire SPEAKS to the World

Our 2,000th Registered Reader will meet the Editors of 'POST'

Everyone in Cirenschweptster knows the POST offices at the corner of Groabham Gardens, spaciouly designed to give pleasant working conditions to our eager staff. Triple fenestration allows maximum egress to light and air, and a lofty aspect overlooks one of Cirenschweptster's most teeming scenes.

Telephonic communication puts POST within immediate reach of Schweppshire's farthest corners. A delivery van, on which we have first claims, (TURN TO P. 4, COL. 6)



The Offices of POST (arrow). Visible in the picture:

- 1 Home and Colonial Editor
- 2 City and Fashion Editor
- 3 Agricultural and Art Editor
- 4 Schweppshire Lad (Sport and Public Relations)

STREETCAR KIDNAPPED in Hove, Pa.

SCHWEPESHIRE VISITOR got off in time

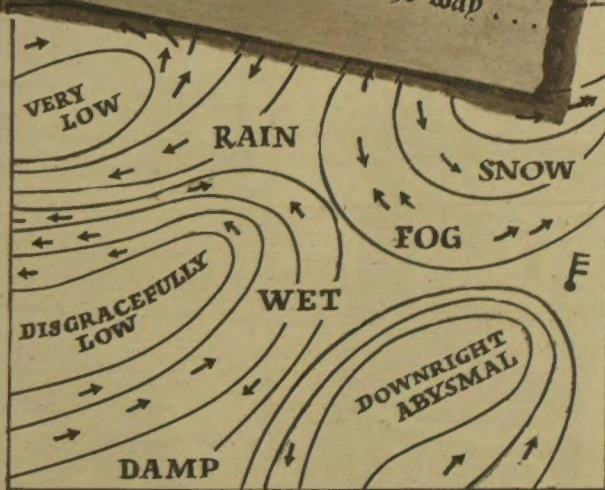
J. Johns, our local apothecary, nearly had first-hand experience of gang warfare, when (TURN to p. 2, col. 2)

World Premiere

NEW FILM ACCLAIMED

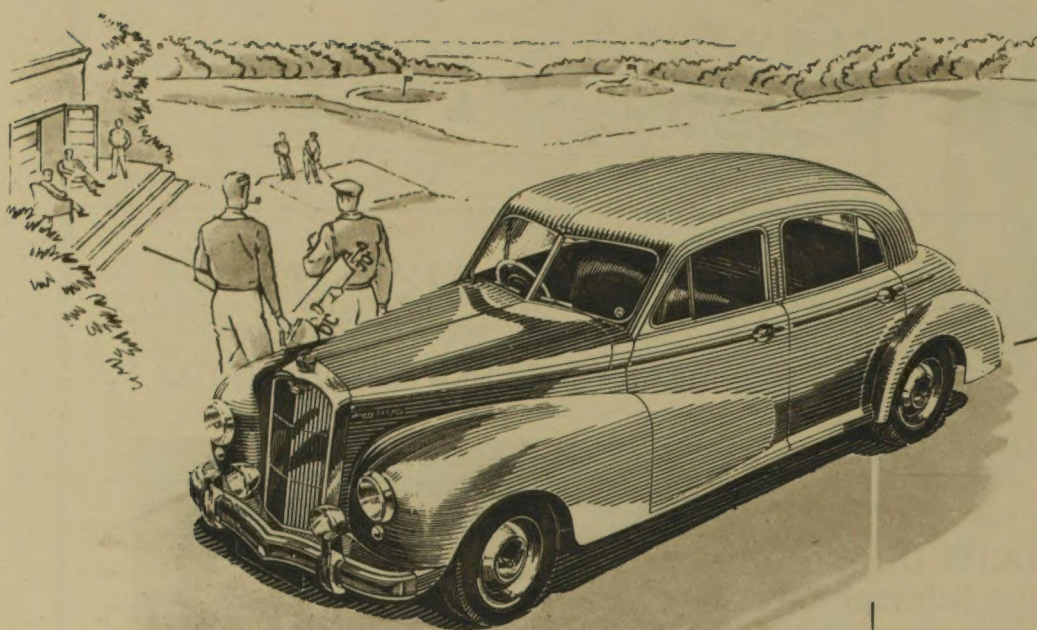
Schweppshire Man in charge of Buffet

I chanced on "Bandy" Rombold of Aden Gardens dealing out drinks smartly to a (TURN TO P. 4, COL. 6)



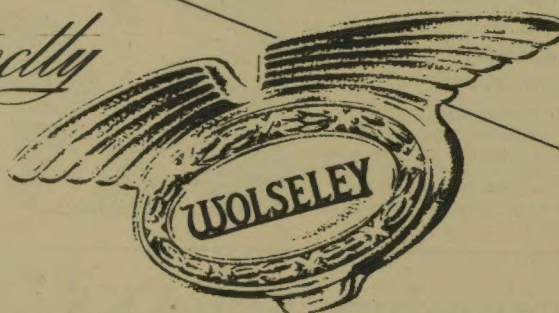
WEATHER FORECAST. GENERAL: Dull intervals. NORTH: Dull all day. SOUTH: Intensely dull. MIDDLE: Schweppitome of dullness.

Written by Stephen Potter - Drawn by Lewitt-Him



The elegance, comfort and performance of Wolseley cars are a trilogy in perfect harmony achieved within the best traditions of English fine-car production. No cars to-day offer better value for money than the "Six Eighty" and "Four Fifty" or synchronise so completely with the needs and outlook of the man of conservative tastes and background.

Gracefully Modern—Distinctly



WOLSELEY MOTORS LTD., COWLEY, OXFORD.

Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Ltd., Oxford, and 41, Piccadilly, London, W.1
London Showrooms: Eustace Watkins Ltd., 12, Berkeley Street, W.1



17/6
A BOTTLE
Half
Flask 9/3

Triple Crown Port

is a delightful full-bodied port produced by the people who made port famous.

Turnberry



The Hotels Executive, British Transport, London, N.W.1

HOTEL
AYRSHIRE

Scotland's famous seaside resort. The full 18 holes of the famous Ailsa Golf Course now in play.

Nearest railway station—Girvan.
Hotel cars meet trains.

Enquiries for accommodation will receive the personal attention of the Resident Manager.



Have a
nicer tea
with
"Bermaline"
Bread and butter

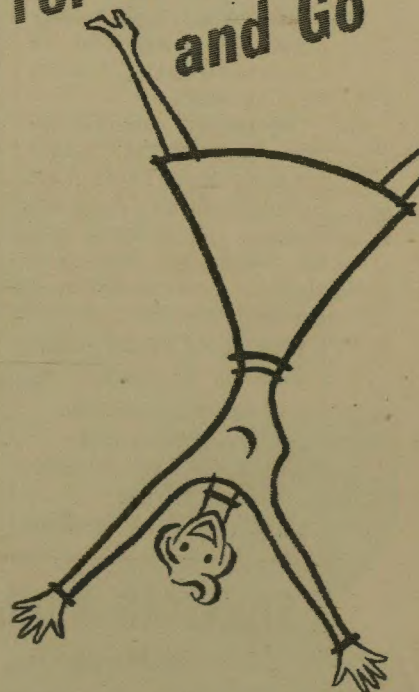
Get through your
engagements with—

**FERNET-
BRANCA**
BITTERS

Sole Concessionaires:

WALTER SYMONS & CO. LTD., LONDON, E.C.3.

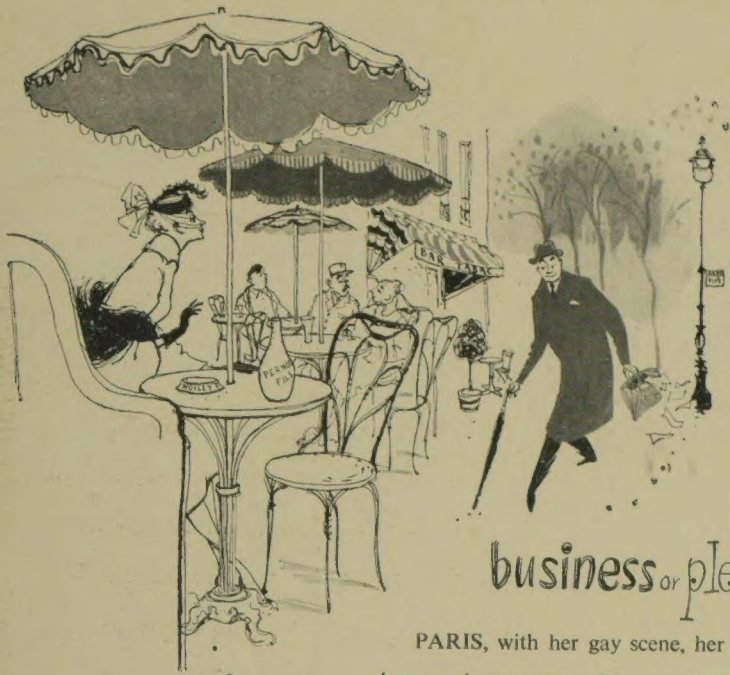
Enjoy RYVITA
for health
and Go



Ups-a-daisy here comes me! Never felt so slim and fit! You enjoy health when you stick to munchy, crunchy Ryvita. Oh, that energy-packed whole-meal rye that is so good for you! Don't ever be without some on the table. Ryvita — from



all good grocers. Ryvita Manufacturers
Ryvita Co., Ltd.



business or pleasure

PARIS, with her gay scene, her wonderful shops and restaurants, Montparnasse, the Bois in Spring, is within a few hours of you. The "Golden Arrow", the modern-day 'magic carpet', the train of the elegant, of the diplomat, transports you quickly and luxuriously to the very heart of the capital. The "Night Ferry" sleeping car train, which goes straight there without changing, saves precious daylight hours!

London-Paris by

"GOLDEN ARROW"
All-Pullman
10 a.m. daily
London, (Victoria)
arrives Paris 5.52 p.m.

BRITISH RAILWAYS

"NIGHT FERRY"
Sleeping Cars
9 p.m. nightly
London, (Victoria)
arrives Paris 9 a.m.

For tickets, reservations, etc., apply Continental Enquiry Office, VICTORIA STATION, London, S.W.1, or principal Travel Agencies

WITH 45%* FEWER NEW CARS AVAILABLE

* Chancellor of Exchequer in House of Commons, 29th Jan.

More and More Motorists are turning to

HENLYS SMALL MILEAGE CARS
ON 7 DAYS FREE TRIAL

In 1951, 60% more motorists bought a used car from Henlys—because they know that the best alternative to a new car is A Henlys Small Mileage Car—in impeccable condition, guaranteed for 6 months and available on 7 days' free trial. Prices are attractive now, and Henlys' selection is incomparable. Special Deferred Terms available. Here are some examples:—

1950 ARMSTRONG Whitley Saloon£1695	1949 AUSTIN A.40 Saloon.....£1025
1950 ARMSTRONG Hurricane Coupe..... 1495	1949 AUSTIN A.70 Saloon..... 1195
1950 AUSTIN A.40 Saloon..... 1075	1949 AUSTIN Sheerline Saloon 1595
1950 FORD Pilot Saloon..... 1095	1949 JAGUAR 3½ Mk V Saloon 1995
1950 HILLMAN Minx Saloon... 1045	1949 JAGUAR 2½ Mk V Saloon 1895
1950 HUMBER S/Snipe Saloon 1775	1949 M.G. 2-seater 845
1950 JAGUAR 3½ Mk V Saloon 2:95	1949 RILEY 2½ Saloon 1325
1950 JAGUAR XK 120 Sports 2395	1949 STANDARD Vanguard Sal. 995
1950 MORRIS "Six" Saloon 1095	1949 VAUXHALL Velox Saloon 925
1950 RILEY 2½ Sports Roadster 1595	1949 WOLSELEY 6/80 Saloon 1125
1950 ROVER 75-P.4 Saloon..... 1995	1948 FORD Prefect Saloon..... 725
1950 SINGER S.M. 1500 Saloon 1095	1948 HUMBER Hawk Saloon... 1025
1950 SUN/TALBOT "90" Sal. 1345	1948 HUMBER S/Snipe Saloon 1195
1950 TRIUMPH Renown Saloon 1395	1948 JAGUAR 1½ S.E. Saloon 1095
1949 ARMSTRONG Hurricane Coupe..... 1195	1948 ROVER 75 Saloon 1395
	1948 SUN/TALBOT 10 Tourer 795
	1947 ARMSTRONG Lancaster Saloon 995

We also have a large Selection of Commercial Vehicles.

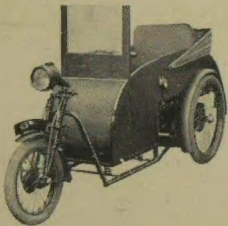
HENLYS

England's Leading Motor Agents

Head Office: Henly House, 385 Euston Rd., N.W.1. (EUS 4444)
Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W.1. (GRO 2287)
and at 1-5 Peter St., Manchester • The Square, Bournemouth.
Cheltenham Rd., Bristol • 182 London Rd., Camberley.
A. Mulliner Ltd., Bridge St., Northampton.
30 Branches throughout the Country.



INVALID CARRIAGES
PETROL, ELECTRIC and
HAND-PROPELLED
TRICYCLES



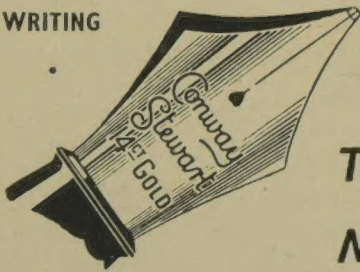
TRILOX

DURSLEY ROAD, TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.

Catalogue Post Free.

All-British
Conway Stewart

GIVES
CHARACTER
TO YOUR
WRITING



No.	Price
58 - -	31/6
28 - -	25/8
388 - -	22/-
75 - -	16/6

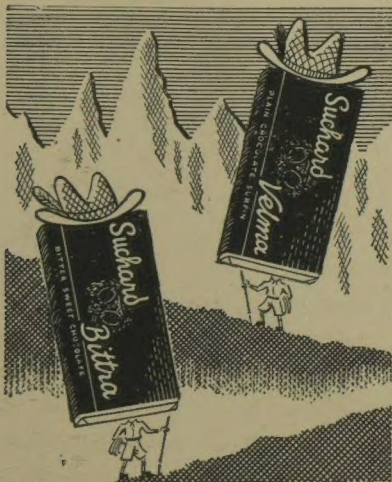
The Popular Pen
with the
Marvellous Nib

BELL'S
'Afore ye go'

This fine old whisky
contains all the rich-
ness of many years
maturing.



ARTHUR BELL & SONS LTD.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, PERTH
• AN INDEPENDENT HOUSE •



Suchard
THE ORIGINAL SWISS
PROCESS CHOCOLATE
Famous since 1826

SUCHARD CHOCOLATE LTD., LONDON, S.E.16

V315

VAPEX
For head colds

BREATHE THE VAPOUR.
FOR PROMPT RELIEF

Use the Vapex Inhaler which contains Vapex in a most convenient form, ideal for daytime. At night put a drop of Vapex on the end of your pillow. For chest colds rub in Vapex Volatol.

Vapex Inhaler.....1/6
Vapex Inhalant.....3/-
Vapex Volatol.....1/9
of all Chemists


THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD

also ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR VAPEX PASTILLES • 2'.



All in the dark, Mr. Andrews?

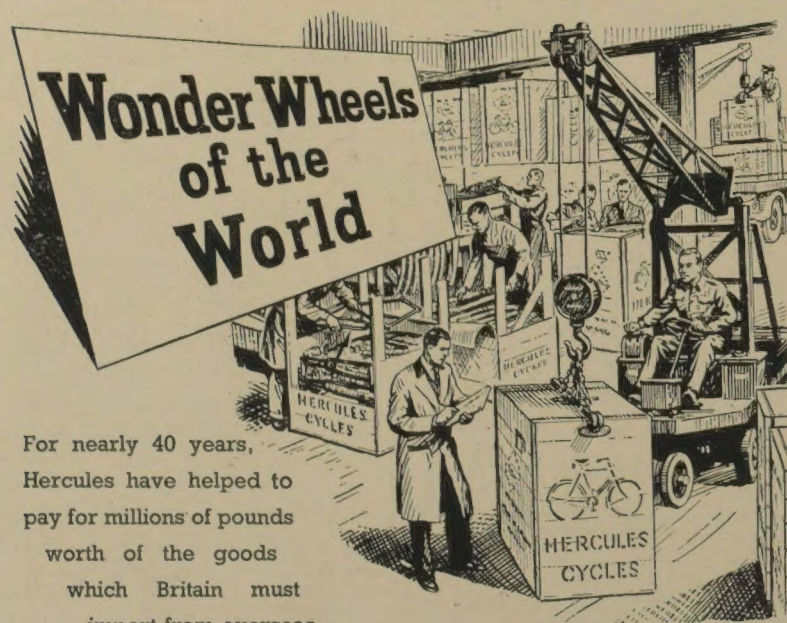
When the fuses have blown, when the key-hole can't be found, when the lighter runs out of petrol we turn, almost without thinking, to the sure aid of the match. The match is one example among many hundreds in which chemicals by Albright & Wilson, usually anonymously, but so often importantly, serve the world at large. *Every match made in Britain and countless millions of others besides rely on Albright & Wilson's phosphorus products for the light they give.*

 *Chemicals for Industry*

ALBRIGHT & WILSON LTD

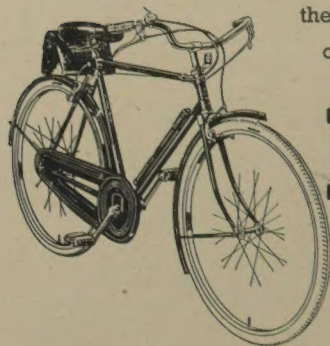
49 PARK LANE, LONDON W.1.

IBW 151



For nearly 40 years, Hercules have helped to pay for millions of pounds worth of the goods which Britain must import from overseas.

The peoples of 134 countries gladly give their raw materials, metals, wheat, wool, cotton, timber and fruit in exchange for



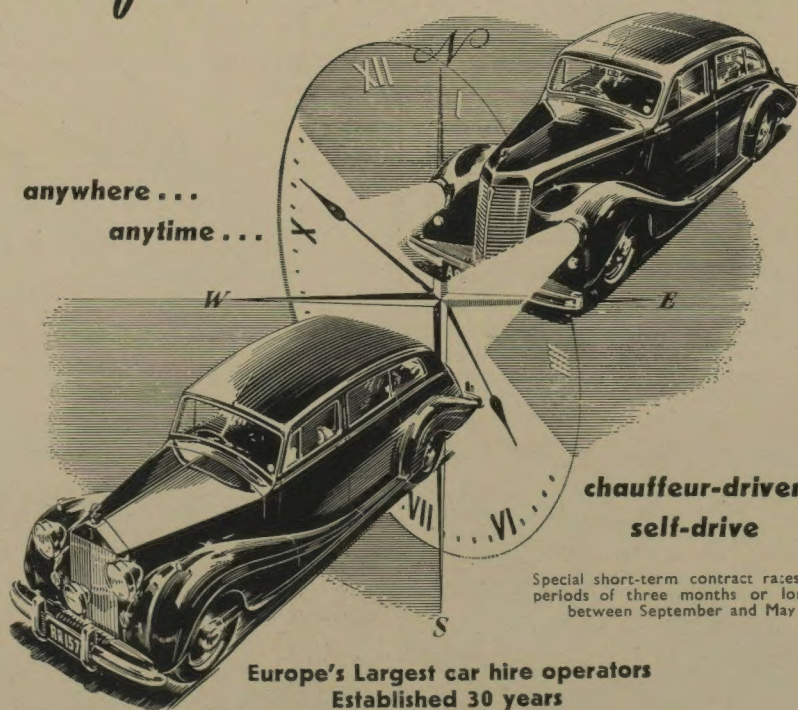
Hercules

*The Finest Bicycle
Built To-day*

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO. LTD., ASTON, BIRMINGHAM, 6

GODFREY DAVIS *the first name in car hire*

anywhere ...
anytime ...



Special short-term contract rates for periods of three months or longer between September and May

Europe's Largest car hire operators
Established 30 years

CALL
WRITE
TELEPHONE
CABLE

7, ECCLESTON STREET, LONDON, S.W.1
TELEPHONE: SLOane 0022
CABLES: QUICKMILEZ, LONDON
Also at Neasden Lane, London, N.W.10. GLA 6474

Regent fuel and lubricate Godfrey Davis Cars

BETTER BUY REGENT ON THE ROAD

